SPEW

here to make your life HELL

gerard j. schaefer
interview and story inside

hate!
murder!
social darwinism!
cheap thrills!

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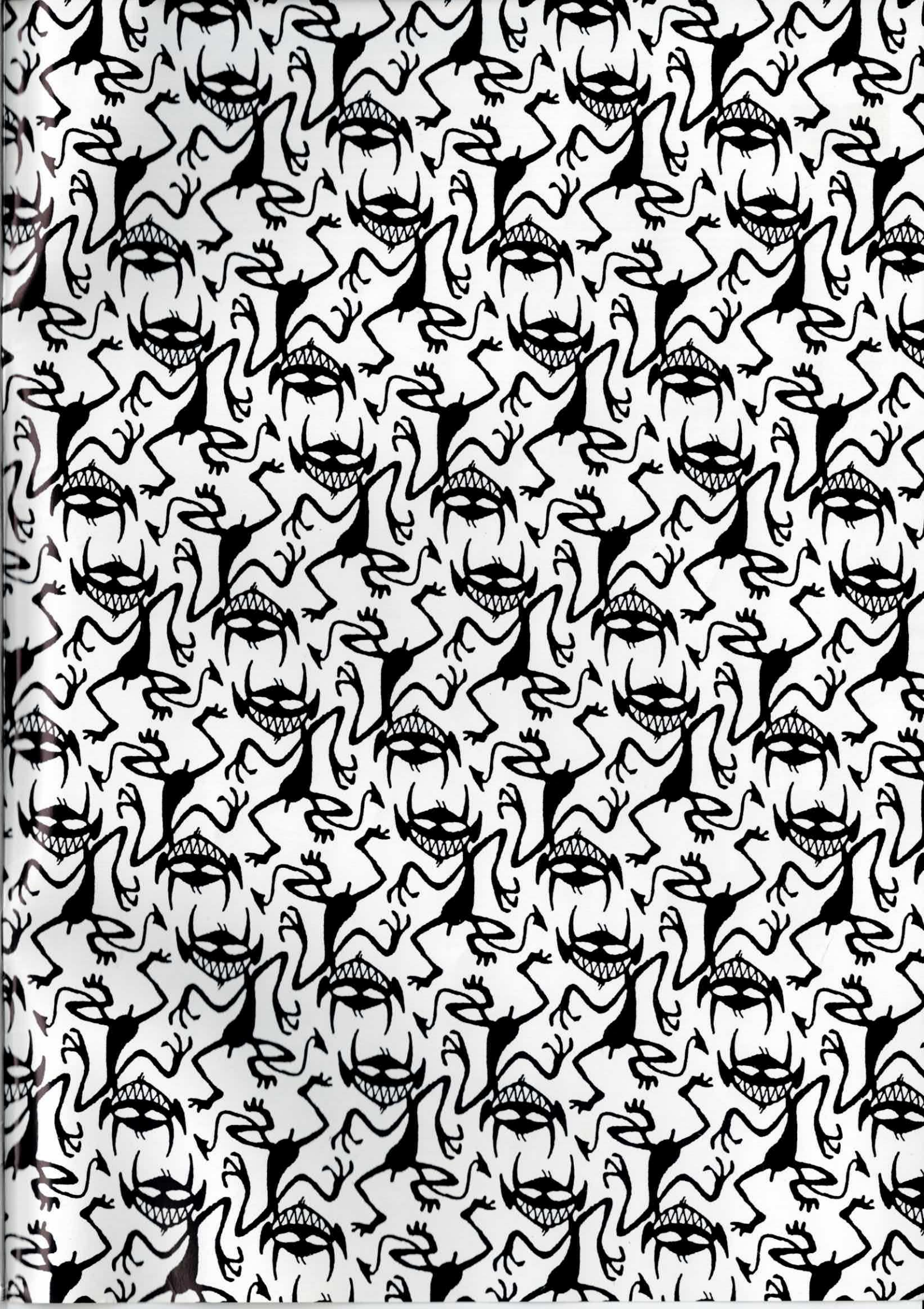

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SHK SPEAKS

Niggas. Everywhere I fuckin´ turn, goddamn NIGGAS! And I ain't talkin´ about no specific colour Nigga either, no, just plain motherfucking lard-ass NIGGAS, white, black, yella, I don't give a fuck. You're a Nigga, your parents were Niggas and your kids are Niggas. White Niggas, the *WORST KIND.* Animated turds walking down the street, blocking my way. Nigga here, Nigga there, Niggas fuckin´ everywhere. They call it a over-population, I call it a gut blow-out.
Sewer Cunt Magazine is here to make all those Niggas lives HELL. Like they've made my life hell. What comes around goes around. I'm gonna make all you suckers pay. Now, where´s my fuckin´ gun?

AND IN TIME A PAIR OF YOUNG CADETS SETS UP AN APARTMENT OF THEIR OWN...
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The Beauty and the
Authorities claim:
Crazed killer's book tells how to commit murder!
It's only fiction, says author
SHERIFF'S OFFICE MARTIN COUNTY, FLA.
BEAST

By J.R. Bruun

Meet Gerard John Schaefer Jr. In 1973 he was sentenced for the mutilation murder of Susan Place and Georgia Jessup, two girls he claims were narcotic informants for the Fort Launderdale Police Dept. The girls were shot through the mouth, and beheaded and dismembered. During the investigation, the police seized all of Schaefer´s writings when raiding his house. Schaefer claims these were fictional short stories, while prosecutors claimed they were the diary of a serial sex killer, and used the stories as evidence in court.

They also counted the number of killings in the stories, and fed the media with the opinion that Schaefer was responsible for at least 35 murders. Schaefer was a cop at the time, and claims he was about to blow the whistle on a drug-racketeering scandal involving the Chief Investigator of the State Attorney. Schaefer begun studying the art of short story in ´63, in a high school course in creative writing and journalism, and continued studying fiction writing through to his university graduation. Sondra London read about Schaefer in the newspapers in ´73, and suddenly remembered that she´d dated him ten years earlier, in high school. She waited until ´89 to get in touch, and then she published two collections of his short stories, "Killer Fiction" and "Beyond Killer Fiction". The former includes the actual stories seized by the police in ´73. Schaefer´s stories cuts right to the bone, leaving no stone unturned. Take "American Psycho" and multiply the amount of sadistic details with 10, and you´ll begin to approach the level of intensity and revolting realism found in these stories. Schaefer´s writings started off Ms. London´s career as a journalist and independent publisher, and she branched out to publishing art and stories by many other prisoners. The relations with Schaefer soured after a while, and she turned her attention from the man who took her virginity in high school, to another prisoner, armed robber and alleged murder-rapist Danny Rolling. Gerard Schaefer is serving two consecutive life terms in Florida State Prison, perhaps the correctional facility with the worst living conditions in the USA. The following interview was done by mail in March ´94.

The english publisher Nemesis recently published the anthology KNOCKIN´ ON JOE, edited by Sondra London. The book contains 300 pages of writings by Florida State Prison (mostly Death Row) inmates, including six of your stories. What do you think about this book?

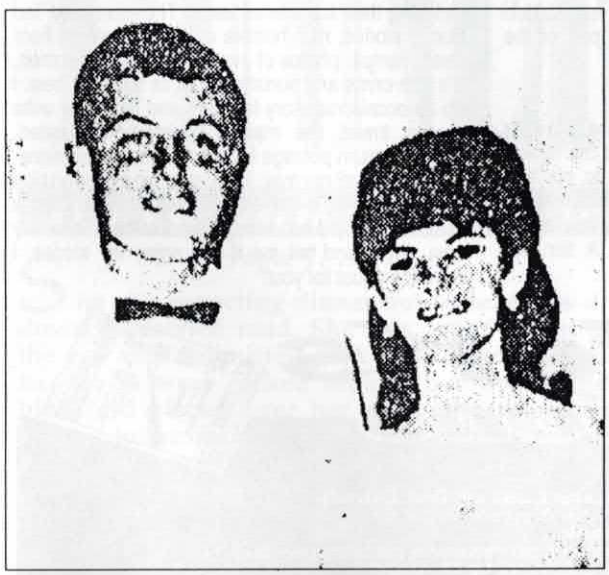
"I never knew that it was going to be published. I was not contacted by Nemesis or Sondra London prior to its publication. The material by me in it is published in violation of my copyrights and I have filed litigation in U.S. District court to block the release of the book in the USA. I´ve also met with police investigators who may act on my formal request to have Sondra London charged with felony

theft by fraud in that she has misrepresented to people her owning my work. She does not own my work. The five stories that were published accurately reflect my anti-establishmentarian fiction. My readers and fans know that my work is a carefully constructed weave of fiction and fact. The book has generated a lot of mail from my fans and increased reader recognition of my work but what Sondra London wrote about me in that book is largely fabricated foolishness. My fans often send me excerpts from "Knockin´ on Joe" and ask me questions about my long association with Ted Bundy and about various sadistic excecution procedures. Readers are interested in the off-beat and seek answers. I am often able to provide insights because I have had the oppurtunity to discuss murder methodology with some of America´s most heinous serial killers. Ted Bundy provided me with precise details concerning a number of different murders including those of Donna Manson, Denise Naslund and Janice Ott, his flirtation with satanism, his love of killing young women and much more. I´ve even interviewed members of the execution squad that put Bundy to death. I´ve listened to cannibal killer Ottis Toole describe in detail the finer points of butchering teenage boys and girls. I´ve spendt many hours with Toole and he not only gave me details on killing methods but also tips of how to disembowel the corpses and prepare the meat for the table. I´ve had long talks with serial killer Gerald Stand who specialized in killing prostitutes and hitch hikers. I´ve conducted numerous detailed interviews with Kenneth "Mad Dog" McKenna who is a satanic fourth priest of the Hand of Death cult and a serial sex killer of great skill who prefered killing young girls by ligature strangulation with a black silk stocking. McKenna, like Bundy, is a necrophile who prefers sexual relations with a pretty corpse. As a writer I appreciate being able to chat with such people. McKenna was also noteable during the ´70s and ´80s as a leading producer and distributor of snuff films and stills. McKenna was the producer of the infamous kiddie porn film "Puppy Love" which featured a ten year old girl being mounted by a Bull Mastiff dog. He distributed "Snake Feast" which showed a young girl crushed to death and eaten by an anaconda snake, and "Paris Terror" which showed a woman decapitated by a guillotine. I never have a problem gathering storylines when I have people such as these to tap for information.

The changing faces of Gerard Schaefer...

You claim to be totally asexual, but your stories have a lot of sexual details. How is it possible to keep your mind from thinking of sex while writing these stories? Do you get sexually aroused while writing?

"You must understand that I write for my audience and not for my own erotic amusement. My personal sexual history is clearly heterosexual. Even Sondra London, the Queen of Misinformation, manages to get that correct. I am a pussy hound and interested in lively, living human females for sex; always have been. That is easily documentable fact and my sexual reality. I write stories about weird sexuality, but I always make it a point to tell my fans right up front that my stories are fiction. I do write some non-fiction, like the story on Ted Bundy in the Justice Now Newsletter. I do not find my stories sexually arousing although I get a lot of mail from fans who do. Most of my fans are kinky types. Look at my former publisher, Sondra London. She wants to marry a guy, Rolling, who just admitted to raping, gutting and beheading four college coeds. She´s in love with Rolling, which makes her the essence of a serial killer groupie. Rolling of course has his pick of girl groupies at this time. He keeps Sondra on the string for amusement but she´s 45, fat and wrinkled. Rolling likes his women much younger, and dead. Sondra is a big fan of mine. What I write creams her old cunt. I´m glad I am able to fulfill a need like that in her life. I am a writer who turns out a product which has nothing to do with my personal erotic reality, which is why I refer to myself as being asexual. I can´t get a woman in this prison so I put sexual ideas out of my mind. Homosexual prostitutes are all over the place in prison. Asshole is available at any time for those who want it. Me, I´m not at all interested. Sex or lack of it is not a problem."



Schaefer & Ms. London as high school sweethearts

Stories of mine such as "Payday" are fiction but do accurately reflect how such crimes as underworld executions are carried out. I am a writer. I tell a good story and aboslutely resent any imputation that my stories reflect actual crimes that may be attributed to myself."

Ottis Toole is one of these homosexual prostitutes. He charges $5 for a blowjob (without his false teeth in). The inmates just call him "Grandma"... Schaefer goes on to tell us more about his research into sexual fetishes:

"I am personally aquainted with men who are genuine sex killers and corpse rapers. I ask them questions and I pay close attention to what they tell me. I am not judgemental. I learn a lot by keeping an open mind. I try to understand unusual sexuality. The more exposure I get as a writer the more odd people are coming my way. My fans are typically interested in areas that are regarded as socially taboo. Recently I recieved mail from a young man who had read somewhere that people orgasm when executed. He asked if I had any knowledge about this. Was it fact or some freaky fantasy? The answer to that question is not the sort of information circulated by mainstream publishers even though a good deal of study has gone into that very question. There are many official reports which detail all aspects of executions, be it hanging, gassing or death by electrocution. There are many men and women who engage in sex play called "erotic asphyxia" which is nothing more than being hanged to the point of orgasm. The orgasmic reaction is just as pronounced in the male as in the female. I´ve recently done a mail interview with a prostitute who specializes in erotic asphyxia. She calls herself Matron Mary, and wrote to me under the name Mary P. Davis. I met her through a pose-to-order model called "Betsy Blood". I answered Ms. Davis´ questions, which had to do with my story "Nigger Jack", and asked her if the name she used was real

or a pseudonym based on the name of Mary Portnoy Davis. Mary Portnoy Davis was a matron who prepared women for the scaffold trap at Holloway, a notorious lesbian who is said to have had a sexual encounter with former cheesecake model Ruth Ellis - only hours before Ellis was hanged by Albert Pierrepoint in July 1955. Matron Mary admitted that not only was she using the name of Mary Portnoy Davis as a pseudonym but also that I was the only man she´d ever encountered who knew who Mary Portnoy Davis was. I was able to learn a host of details about the world of kinky sex in general and erotic asphyxation in particular. Prostitutes who deal with fetishists prefer to stay well informed about the many minute details that fetshists thrive on and Matron Mary was able to provide me with various tidbits of information about female execution on the rope.

There are hundreds of men and women who die every year due to sexually related misadventures with auto-erotic asphyxiation. These are needless deaths that could be prevented by the dissemination of accurate information but mainstream publishers are hesitant to publish such kinky sexual details for fear of critisism. People are drawn to that which is forbidden and socially taboo; it is those taboos which I adress in my fictional works. My writing is very honest. I tell you in clear terms about those monsters lurking under your mind´s bed and because I dare to face those monsters boldly I am condemned as a madman by the reactionary forces of repression who set themselves up as the morality police of our civilization.

I was recently critisized for daring to write that Danny Rolling, the confessed butcher and sex killer who slaughtered five schoolchildren should be executed immediately. Rolling is a humanoid life form that has mutated into a creature beyond social salvation. He has openly confessed his guilt in a public courtroom; not out of any sense of repentance or out of compassion for the families of those murdered children but because he is reveling in the seemingly endless publicity connected to his episodes of wanton savagery. Rolling has spent so much time bragging about his acts of rape and dismemberment that every two bit rat punk in the prison is on the state´s witness list. Rolling is a two faced phony when it comes to the idea of remorse. Compare Rolling with serial cannibal killer Ottis Toole. Toole has a manifestation of true satanic evil and he doesn´t make any false proclamations of remorse and repentance. Toole will tell you in a heartbeat that he has personally killed 150 people and he doesn´t mind pleading guilty in open court either. Toole, if you show an interest, will also demonstrate how to string up a young boy for butchering to take off the prime cuts of tender meat, and he´ll follow that lecture up with cooking tips and his personal recipe for a spicy seasoning to bring out the flavour of the boymeat. (Toole´s partner in crime, Henry Lee Lucas, had only one reason for not joining in the cannibal barbeque feasts: "I don´t like spicy sauce."...) The only thing Toole regrets is his inability to get out into society and catch a few more juicy kiddies for his bar-b-que pit. Believe me, Toole is no cry baby serial killer. The man takes his murdering seriously and he was as proficient as they come. Toole is a pro; Rolling is a punk who should be sent to Sparky just as quickly as possible."

Could you give us an update on your case?

"I was once alleged to be the world´s most accomplished serial killer with 35 known victims in the USA, Europe and Africa(!). Even to this day I am known to all serious students of serial murder as "The Hangman". This is because my alleged M.O. was the hangman´s noose. The tree where the alleged 35 victims were hanged is now a Florida tourist attraction. I´ve seen photos of this hangtree. It´s a lovely tree but I´ve never visited the tree in person or hanged a screaming teen bimbo from it. The truth of the matter is that I´ve never been associated by physical evidence to any murder or crime scene.

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TRUE DETECTIVE
Florida State Attorney says: "It may be the greatest crime in the history of the United States..."
DID ONE SEX FREAK KILL 24 GIRLS?
Schaefer (right) and his lawyer Elton Schwarz during the trial

Isn´t it true that material possesions from the two victims (Place & Jessup) were found among your possessions?

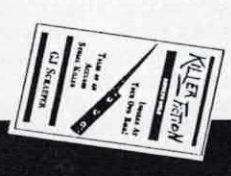
"It is *not* true that any of their things were found at my home. That is just one of many lies that have circulated about my situation. Also, my defense lawyer, Elton H. Schwarz, was having a sexual affair with my wife and he framed me for murder. The allegations of serial murder were part of the frame-up."

Any chance for a re-trial?

"My case is still in court. I recently found a lawyer who was impressed with the evidence of me having been framed. He is taking legal steps to put that before a court of law. A book is being written about how I was framed. A well known male true crime author is working on it at this time. A film will probably emerge from the book."

Sondra London severed all ties with Schaefer after he allegedly threatened her child. Schaefer ends this interview by telling y´all about the current source for his writings:

"My books "Killer Fiction" and "Beyond Killer Fiction" as well as a host of my other work is available from: Justice Now Publications, PO Box 1135, Columbus, Georgia, 31902, USA. Persons who want to buy my stories should contact Douglas Raynor, Circulation Dept. at Justice Now. Make payments to Raynor. A large catalogue is available for $2. I will endorse the Justice Now Newsletter as the best crime topical zine in America. Several issues have been banned by Florida censors, including their sex crimes issue. They run good Ted Bundy stories, nazi horrors of torture masters from death camps, photos of executed men and women. It´s true crime and punishment at its revolting best. I do an occaisonal story for them and fans may write to me there; the mail is promptly forwarded. Enclose return postage for autographs or questions. I do answer all my mail. I also give zines permission to reprint my lurid stories. Just ask first and send a checking copy. I am always glad to hear from my fans. Write and tell me if you enjoy my stories, I write them just for you!"



Schaefer´s publications

Killer Fiction
Beyond Killer Fiction
Killer Kitty *- Comix by Convix, A Joint Effort (By Schaefer, Bill Weber & Moose DenBleyker)*
Rouge Cop - Killer Serial
(a series of booklets):
Freak Trade
The Sex Beast Caper
Reverend Rapist
Murder 101
The Bimbo Bambi
Every Dark Corner
Painless Exit
Justice Now!
The Legion of Decency
Starglow Missing!

Also:
The Vampire Lust of Ted Bundy
(Justice Now Newsletter # 6)
Nigger Jack
(published in Loompanics catalogue '92)
She Was Expecting Dinner
(in Boiled Angel # 7, Mike Diana, POB 5254 Largo, FL. 34649, USA)
Interview
(Boiled Angel # 8)
Meet the Sex Beast
(interview, Fatal Visions # 10, POB 133, Northcote, VIC 3070, Australia)
Starke Stories *(from Killer Fiction)*
(6 stories published in the book "Knockin´ on Joe", Nemesis books, Unit 4, Millmead Buisness Centre, Millmead Rd., London N17 9QU, UK)

SHE WAS EXPECTING DINNER

By Gerard J. Schaefer

© Gerard J. Schaefer

She was expecting dinner but instead was driven down a deserted road. She was asked to get out of the car and submitted to a frisk search. Then the handcuffs were locked around her wrists and the blindfold placed over her eyes. She was then led away into the dark to the place of execution. She was assisted in mounting the ladder and sat down on the top of it. The hangman´s noose was placed over her head after a pillow case was dropped over her face in a hood arrangement.

She sat there very composed and ladylike while I adjusted the rope. She obviously had no inclination of what was about to happen. I told her some stories about Viet Nam and then told her I had to make a radio call. I warned her if she made a sound that she would be hanged immediately.

I went back to the car and had something to drink and then brought the car up. I got out and tied the rope to the bumper so that if I pulled away it would pull out the ladder from beneath her and she would be left hanging. I went back to see her and asked if she were comfortable. She replied that she was getting bored and would I please hurry up with whatever buisness I had to attend to.

I said I would and before I went back to the car I made sure that the rope was tight around her neck. I wanted her to stand up but she was afraid so I let her sit. She sat there in a black chiffon dress with her hair done up and black pantyhose and high heels. She was wearing perfume and was very sexy.

I went back to the car and finished off the bottle of wine and then promptly at 9 pm I started the car and after allowing it to run for a few minutes I threw it into reverse and backed up quickly. I turned off the car and got out, straining to see if the branches were moving in the trees or hear if there were any other sounds. There were none. After fifteen minutes, which I judged to be sufficient time for her to die, I went slowly forward into the grove of trees where the execution site was arranged.

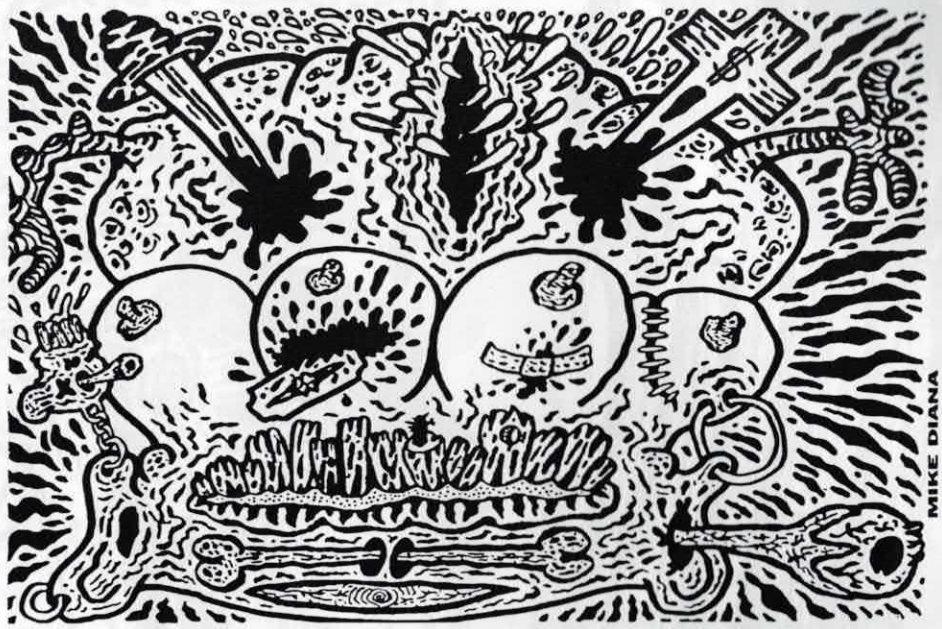
It was nothing more than a road with a hangman´s noose over a limb dangling above the ladder where she was to sit. I had a light but I almost didn´t want to see what I was responsible for. I approached in the dark and could make out her body turning slowly, suspended from the tree.

I went forward and turned on the light. I was a little shocked. There was a considerable amount of blood staining the white pillowcase hood that was over her head. The noose was pulled tight around her neck and her head was tilted to one side because I placed the noose beneath her left jaw. When I was within a few feet of her body I could see that where her feet had been tied tightly, she had broken the bounds obviously in her violent death throes. One of her shoes were off. I was probably shaking as I slowly ran my hand up under her dress just above her knees and began to work it upward. I felt a big hard-on growing in my pants as my hand traveled up her legs, still warm and very much alive to me. The inside of her thighs were wet where she

had urinated in her panties. Her underpants and pantyhose were soaked. She was wearing her pantyhose over her panties that were white nylon mesh and very skimpy. I lifted her dress and her wet slip and pulled down the pantyhose over her backside just leaving her panties. I slipped my fingers beneath the rim of her panties down near the front of her cunt and then moved them slowly back toward her asshole, fully expecting and hoping to find a nice pile of shit.

My fingers found the hair of her ass and inched toward her hole. Her hole was open and my finger easily slipped into her hot rectum. There was a small amount of excrement littering the crotch of her panties and some more clinging to the area around her asshole but there was not nearly as much as I hoped to find.

I went back to the car and stripped and then returned to the grove. I then stripped off her dress and slip and pulled down her panties and hose to around her ankles. I then draped her body over a crate that I had brought along for that purpose and fucked her up her asshole. I shot off almost at once and then felt very sorry for her.



Oh, before I took down her body I forced myself to lift up the pillowcase hood and look at her face. The face was swollen and a little mottled. The eyes were closed and swollen at the temples. Her mouth was open and her tongue was visible but not protruding much. I was sick at the sight but I left the hood off because of the blood which I didn't like. After a few minutes I got on her again and fucked her ass some more. It was still hot in there and I shot off quickly once again. Then I stripped her and threw her clothes into a pile.

I then carried her body over to where I had rigged up a toilet seat between two crates and sat her limp body on it. I then went down beneath the seat and stared up at her cunt and asshole, playing with them and fantasizing that she was in the act of shitting and pissing.

After a while I got tired of this and left her body on the toilet seat and went back to the car where I think I slept. After a while I went back to her and when I fucked her asshole again, for the first time I noticed that she was getting cold on the outside but was still warm on the inside. Then I left her nude body sprawled out on the ground with her ass sticking up in the air, sort of like she was kneeling.

I went back to the car and went to sleep again after feeling sick to my stomach. Later I woke up again and got out and went to her and stuck my prick in her ass again. This time I noticed that not only was her body getting cold, but it was also getting stiff too. I woke up cold and went to the car leaving her in the pine needles after humping her hiney and the passing out over her dead nude body, some time before.

The next time I woke up it was nearly daylight, so I went and took her body which was becoming stiff down in the joints of the arms and legs, and dragged it over to the rope. I replaced the noose around her neck and hauled her up to see what she looked like in the gray daylight. She was too difficult to haul up very far so I took her down and hauled her up on a lower limb where I could support her body as I was pulling it up. For the first time after removing her handcuffs I noticed that her wrists were very bruised, most likely from where she tried to get out of her predicament just before she died.

Earlier I had lain beneath her and looked up her dress with a flashlight, but now with her hanging there naked she was not too stimulating. I went to the car and got a woman's slip and put it on her, then as she was suspended from the rope I stood on a crate behind her and screwed her ass from behind. But it was hard to keep her still on the end of the rope, because she kept wanting to swing out. Her body was cold by this time, and it was exciting in another way being able to fuck her cold corpse.

I got off in her ass once more and then since it was getting light, I took her down and wrapped her up in a white sheet, and took her to the car. I dumped her body in the trunk and picked up her things and wadded them up all except her panties, pantyhose and slip, which were soaked with her piss. I wanted to save these for souvenirs.

I drove to another deserted spot and took her corpse out of the trunk wrapped up in the sheet. I half-dragged, half-carried it a good 200 yards into the bush along a dike. She was very heavy now and it was real work just to move her. When I got to where I decided I wanted to dump her corpse, I opened the sheet and rolled her out, noticing now in the full daylight that she was still wearing one earring and a gold chain. These I took and threw into a canal. Her clothes I also threw into another canal, and then I rolled her corpse down the side of the dike into a palmetto thicket. In the daylight her corpse was very cold, stiff and grotesque. She had large bruises on her legs from where she probably kicked herself during her death throes. This together with the distorted face and her bruised wrists made her appear very unattractive. I propped her up as best I could and stuck it in her asshole again and then turned her over.

For the first time I really noticed the auburn V covering her cunt. I forced her stiff legs apart as best I could and screwed face to face, which was not easy, since she was very stiff and a little tight from the rigor mortis between her legs. I finally got my nuts off in her and then I was exhausted.

I sat for a while and then decided to dump her body in the canal. I pulled her body down to the water and pushed her in head first. Her auburn hair swam around her as she began to slip beneath the hyacinths. Finally the water came up over her butt and went into her asshole. I let her feet go and she sank beneath the water.

I went back to the execution site and cleaned up any traces of our having been there. Then I went to a rock pit, where I dumped her pocketbook and the sheet and a few rags and things. Then I went to Lum's and had lunch on her money, and didn't enjoy it too much.

About two weeks later I was curious as to whether she had floated to the surface. I was horrified when I went to where she was dumped and saw her body swollen and bloated, tight-skinned, floating there. She was face down and her hair was covering her shoulders. Her ass was sticking way-up in the air and I was looking right at what had been her cunt and asshole. The maggots had evidently been at work on her, because there was a big hole from her cunt to the top of the crack of her ass, and she stunk to high heaven. She was really putrid with all the flies buzzing and landing on her too. I poked her with a stick trying to get her down under the lilies, but ended up having to pile lilies up on top of her to hide her corpse, which was a funny reddish color.

Another few weeks and she was out from under the lilies again. I tried to sink her with a few blasts from my shotgun. I would almost puke when I got a whiff of her corpse. It was that bad. I would always go there and beat off and every now and then when I could stand the stink, I would drag her body out and try to mash it up with a stick. It seemed the maggots didn't want anything to do with her after a certain point.

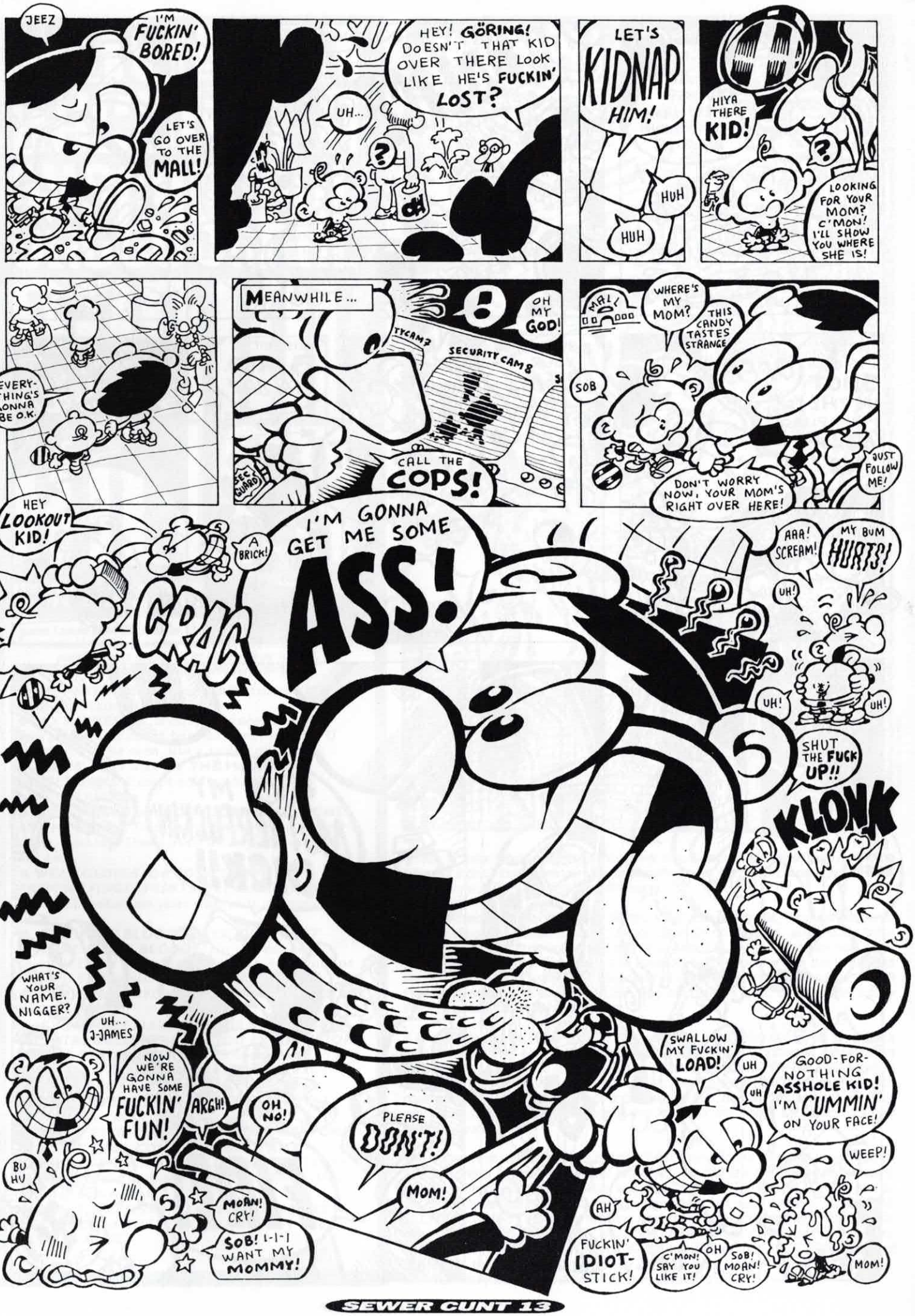
Finally I managed to break up the body and make it sink. I took the skull and let the ants eat her brains out, if she had any, then I pulled out all the teeth and scattered them over the county. The lower jaw I buried and the rest of her skull with the face smashed in and the teeth out, I put into another canal some ten miles from the rest of her body. All in all she is probably scattered over some thirty square miles, and I hope that she will continue to remain among the ranks of the missing, even though there is no possible connection between us.

maggot Love rabbit
I JUST WANNA BE YOUR FRIEND!
I'M SO LONELY!
PLEASE LOVE ME!
PLEASE!
ONCE THERE WAS A LITTLE RABBIT...
HEY! HOWYA DOIN'?
OUCH! GET AWAY FROM ME YA ROTTEN BASTARD!
WANNA PLAY? I KNOW SOME REALLY COOL GAMES!
C'MON NOW!
OK?
LET'S HAVE SOME FUN!
JEEZ! YOU STINK!
HE TRIED EVERYTHING HE COULD TO MAKE PEOPLE LIKE HIM.
NOBODY LIKES ME
SOB! WHAT AM I GONNA DO?
WEEP
STILL, IT DIDN'T HELP...
PLEASE LOVE ME ...
GET LOST!
EVEN THE WHORES WOULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH HIM.
SEE! I GOT MONEY!
HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT?
PLEASE!
SCREAM!
HE WAS ONE LONELY RABBIT.
SOB! I'M SO LONELY!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
THIS SKIN CONDITION ISN'T MY FAULT!
AIN'T I GOOD ENOUGH?
REALLY!
SOB!
OH GOD! I FEEL SO AWFUL!
THEN ONE DAY...
HIYA LITTLE FELLA
I'M A HOMELESS PERSON AND DAMN PROUD OF IT
WE LIKE YA!
WOW! BRAND NEW FRIENDS!
YEAH. AND WE GOT A PRESENT FOR YA!
WOW! A PRESENT!
I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
WHAT IS IT??
OH, DO TELL!
GOSH! I'M SO EXCITED!
OH GOLLY!
BUT FIRST YA GOTTA BEND OVER!
BEND OVER?
UH... MAYBE WE COULD TALK ABOUT THIS..?
SLAM
SHIT!
BUTT FUCK!
RIIIIIIIIP
CUM!
CORN HOLE!
FART!
HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW
Ah! Life is great!
END

Lil Hitler
SK
GODDAMN MOTHERFUCKIN' DOG!
MASTER RACE COMICS
UH, YEAH!
DROOL!
I GOT A FUCKIN' BONE FOR YA!!
OH MY GOD!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY DOG?!?
UH!
OH!
AH!
SHUT THE FUCK UP!! JEW-BASTARD!
HEY LOOK! YOUR MAMA!
C'MON HERE, SON!
UH
UH
HAW HAW!
FORGET ABOUT THAT ASSHOLE DOG, SON! HERE, LICK MY PUSSY!
YES, MOM!
UH!
UH YEAH
I'M SORRY, MOM!
I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT, MOM!
YES, MOM!

HAW! HAW! THERE AIN'T NOTHING LIKE SOME GOOD PARENTAL GUIDANCE!
SNIFF, SNIFF
HEY! WHAT'S THAT?! I SMELL ME SOME PUSSY!
HEY! LOOK! A NIGGER BITCH WHORE!
THAT'S RIGHT! PISS IN MY FACE!
C'MON BITCH! SHOW ME THAT SMELLY PUSSY!
SPREAD THOSE CHEEKS FOR DADDY!
UH. YEAH!
SAY WHAT LARD-ASS?!! I GONNA PUT THIS GUN UP YOUR ASS AND PULL THE MOTHERFUCKIN' TRIGGER!!
HEY! GET YOUR DIRTY HANDS OFFA MY DAUGHTER YOU MISERABLE CREETIN'!
WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?!?
WHY, YUH G#$★@! PUSSY-THIEF!
I'M TELLIN' YA, WHITE BOY! IF YOUR MAMA CAN'T GET YOU SOME, YOU AIN'T GONNA GET NONE!
I'M CALLIN' THE COPS!!
GODDAMN G#$★!!
BONK
PA
GOTCHA! YA FUCKIN' LOWLIFE!! GODDAMN SCUMBAG!
HEY! IT'S NIGGER-VISION!
HAW HAW!
GÖRING! GET RID OF THAT WHORE! LET'S GET THE FUCK OUTTA HERE!
KILL THE FUCKIN' SLUT! LET'S MAKE A SHORT CUT THROUGH THIS ALLEY
FOLLOW ME!
HEY?
WHAT THE FUCK?

OH WOW! A DEAD WHORE!
GODDAMN! I GOT A HARD-ON!!
GROOVY!
HEY! GÖRING! GIVE THAT FUCKIN' BITCH SOME HEAD! C'MON NOW!
UH... I DON'T THINK ...
SMK
DO AS I'M FUCKIN' TELLIN' YA! GODDAMN EGGHEAD!
YEAH! FEEL'S GOOD? IT OUGHTA BE GOOD AND TASTY BY NOW!
UH
AH
BUNK
GET THE FUCK AWAY! I WANNA FUCK 'ER!!
OH
AH
OOOH
OUAH... THAT WAS ONE DAMN GOOD MAGGOT FUCK!
UH... YEAH
OH, MAN, I'M TELLIN' YA, GÖRING, THAT WAS BEAUTIFUL! A PRIME EXAMPLE OF THE NATURAL ORDER OF LIFE: THE STRONG DOMINATE THE WEAK ...
.. AND THE SMART DOMINATE THE STRONG!
ZIIIP!
LIKE THIS!
HEY PAL! GOT SOME SPARE CHA ...
PAW


JEEZ
I'M FUCKIN' BORED!
LET'S GO OVER TO THE MALL!
HEY! GÖRING! DOESN'T THAT KID OVER THERE LOOK LIKE HE'S FUCKIN' LOST?
UH...
LET'S KIDNAP HIM!
HUH
HUH
HIYA THERE KID!
LOOKING FOR YOUR MOM? C'MON! I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE SHE IS!
EVERY-THING'S GONNA BE O.K.
MEANWHILE...
OH MY GOD!
TYCAM 7
SECURITY CAM 8
CALL THE COPS!
WAH!
WHERE'S MY MOM?
THIS CANDY TASTES STRANGE
SOB
DON'T WORRY NOW, YOUR MOM'S RIGHT OVER HERE!
JUST FOLLOW ME!
HEY LOOKOUT KID!
A BRICK!
I'M GONNA GET ME SOME
ASS!
CRAC
AAA! SCREAM!
MY BUM HURTS!
UH!
UH!
UH!
SHUT THE FUCK UP!!
KLONK
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, NIGGER?
UH... J-JAMES
NOW WE'RE GONNA HAVE SOME FUCKIN' FUN!
ARGH!
OH NO!
PLEASE DON'T!
MOM!
BU HU
MOAN! CRY!
SOB! I-I-I WANT MY MOMMY!
SWALLOW MY FUCKIN' LOAD!
UH
UH
GOOD-FOR-NOTHING ASSHOLE KID! I'M CUMMIN' ON YOUR FACE!
WEEP!
AH
FUCKIN' IDIOT-STICK!
C'MON! SAY YOU LIKE IT!
OH
SOB! MOAN! CRY!
MOM!

HEY!? MOTHER-FUCKER DIED! PROBABLY FROM INTERNAL INJURIES!
HUH
HUH
FLOP
THIS IS THE POLICE
SURRENDER AND NO ONE WILL GET HURT!
NO FUCKIN' WAY!
I AIN'T GOING OUT LIKE THAT!
PANG
PING
PANG
I'M TAKING THIS POLICE-BITCH HOSTAGE!
OUCH
RUN
MAN! RUN!
HITLER, I'VE BEEN SHOT IN THE LEG, MAN! PLEASE HELP ME!
GET THE FUCK OFFA ME!
B-BUT, I-I'M YOUR FRIEN...
PANG
GET LOST YOU FAT MOTHERFUCKER!
THIS SHIT IS BAD, REAL BAD!
PANG
WE HAVE THE PLACE SURROUNDED! IT'S NO USE! GIVE IT UP NOW!
SHIT!
DAMN!
THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING! RELEASE THE HOSTAGE NOW!
HEY BABY! C'MON SUCK ON IT!
JUST A LITTLE, AND I'LL RELEASE YOU
THAT'S RIGHT. LICK IT REAL GOOD
UH!
YOU HAVE 10 SECONDS!
UH YEAH! THAT'S GOOD BABE
MB
GB
M
JUST A TINY BIT MORE AND I'LL LET YOU GO... UH..
BLAST
WESSON
C'MON!! SUCK MY MOTHERFUCKIN' DICK!!
AIM.. AND FIRE!
SK
DEUTSCHLAND ÜBER ALLES

HOW TO become a SUCCESSFUL SERIAL KILLER

BY A PSYCHOPATH WHO WISHES TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS.

I guess I could summarize these 12 factors as basic rules of the art. Not conclusive rules, too many factors provide endless variety of possible ways to fuck up an otherwise perfect act. They be; (not in any particular order)

- ***NO PARTNERS.*** No one can be trusted enough with something like this.
- ***NO WITNESSES.*** If circumstances mandate you be seen, or could be seen, wear a mask. If your car can be seen, use a stolen one.
- ***DON'T KEEP ANY OF THE VICTIMS POSSESSIONS.*** Except cold cash. Not even jewelery, nothing.
- ***DON'T LEAVE ANY OF YOUR POSSESSIONS AT THE SCENE.*** Don't spit. Don't leave cigarette butts, nothing. Don't even let any of your hair fall out.
- ***WEAR GLOVES, OR SOMETHING TO PREVENT FINGERPRINTS.*** Put model glue or clear nail polish on your fingers to prevent prints.
- ***IF YOU GET BLOOD ON YA, DON'T LET ANYONE SEE YA BLODDY.*** No one can be trusted. Don't leave blood on your car, house or clothes. Bloddy shoes are most common.
- ***DON'T LET ANYONE KNOW YOU'RE MAD AT THE TARGET.***
- ***IF YOU HAVE MARKS OR SCRATCHES FROM THE STRUGGLE, HAVE A GOOD EXPLANATION, AND BE READY TO PROVE IT.*** If you plan to say you got in a fight outside a bar, go there first and leave some blood as proof.
- ***DON'T EVER TELL ANYONE WHAT YOU DID.*** *No one* can be trusted.
- ***DON'T EVER KEEP THE MURDER WEAPON.***
- ***DON'T EVER CONFESS, UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES.*** As the CIA people tell their agents: "Admit nothing. Deny everything. Make counter-accusations."
- ***DON'T MAKE STUPID MISTAKES. ABORT IF NECESSARY, A BETTER OPPURTUNITY WILL ALWAYS ARISE.***

These 12 rules should cover the basics. They should be common sense to any would-be killer, but it don't look like many have common sense at all. ZODIAC was great. GREEN RIVER ***is*** *great. BUNDY's first 30 or 40 were great.*

If you're concerned about ballistics, file the tip of your bullets flat, then, with either an exacto-knife or fine-toothed hacksaw, deeply cut an (X) on the bullet, almost down to the shell. They explode upon impact and cannot be traced to any gun. The semi-wad cutter bullet is a good idea too. Since there's no traceable ballistics on them, ya don't gotta toss the gun every time ya use it and if they catch ya with it, they could never connect it with the bullets, especially if it's a .38 or .357, they can't tell 'em apart. Obviously don't carry those type bullets if yer not stalking prey.

A lot depends on what one is doing. If it's anonymous serial killing just for the fun of it, it's best to use different weapons and styles of killing each time. Cops won't connect them together then. But if it's to show something, or torment cops, like the real ***ZODIAC****, then you'd want the cops to make some connection. Like if a serial killer is seeking cops, you could shove his badge up his ass or something like that. Shit, women and kids are easy, why not try something really challenging that would not only horrify the public, but would* ***terrify*** *the public?*

The big problem with serial killers is that, after so many victims, they start to get careless and take things for granted. Look at Ted Bundy, his last few killing were really sloppy, leaving too much evidence. You know who I really admire? The original ZODIAC, he was the ***BEST****. Never got caught. Carefully tormented the hell outta the cops. "ZODIAC 43, POLICE 0", CLASSY. Hey man, why end up dead or in jail for massmurder? Be a serial killer AND DON'T GET CAUGHT! I realize the excitement you'd find in one big massacre, but is it worth your life? You can tally-up like the real ZODIAC or GREEN RIVER dude and still be free and able to enjoy more of life. Or enjoy more killing whenever you feel like it. Look how many BUNDY got before they even suspected him.*

YUM! YUM!

Sewer Cunt proudly presents Ottis Toole´s exclusive cannibal BBQ sauce recipe!

Henry Lee Lucas´ notorious cannibal-sidekick Ottis "Devil´s Child" Toole spends his time as incarcerated writing BBQ sauce recipes (he supposedly used these when he was eating small boys out in the Florida swamps) that he mails out to his... uhm.. "friends". Unlike his born-again pal Henry, Ottis has no regrets and makes no excuses for his bizarre behaviour, thus making him one of the most reasonable serial killers alive today. He writes in an accompanying letter: "Dear Sverre... glad to hear from you... are you planning a cook-out?" Uh.. *Yeah*, Ottis, *sure thing!*

Homemade B.B.Q. or Spegetti Sauce
1-Cup Blood
½ can. tomatto puree or paste
2 cloves of garlic
1½ tsp. salt
1-Cup fresh Jallapeno peppers
½ Cup mushrooms
⅙ Cup vinegar
Cook tomato puree o paste to a slow simmer on low flame or heat up to 15 minutes. Blood, Jallapeno peppers, mushrooms and cloves of garlic together and mix with vinegar and salt, when tomato puree/paste begins to simmer mix all together and cook for 5 minutes for thick sauce; for speggetti sauce exclude vinegar. Good for 4 to 6 servings of meat and spegetti.

Ottis Elwood Toole

"Henry said he and his companion got pissed off when they tried to buy beer on Sunday and were told by the man behind the counter that there was no beer for sale. "We went back there and Ottis shot him," Henry said. "He was mad because he wanted beer."

-Dr. Joel Norris in his book "Henry Lee Lucas".

"How many people have you killed and eaten?"
"Just me killing them alone or the ones I killed and ate with Henry?"
"You were doing this shit with Henry too?"
"Yeah, we´d mostly eat hitchhikers."
"All together, how many do you think?"
"Oh, probably about one hundred-fifty or so."
"Incredible! And the police never caught you?"
"Ain´t no police out in the woods."

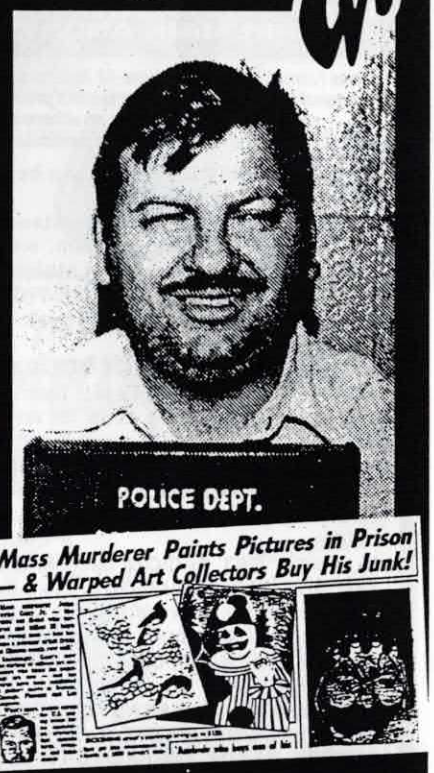
-Ottis Toole, interview by Billy Bob Barton in "Boiled Angel" Magazine # 8.

"Toole came rolling up and tried to sell me a young woman. He had her trussed up like a piggie going to the market. She was in the trunk of his car. She was a cute item. Early 20s, brown hair, a little on the chubby side. Toole told me she was a biker club reject. She was wearing a Harley Davidson tee shirt and blue jean shorts that were piss soaked. She´d been in the trunk awhile. That was a long time ago, probably the first part of Feburary, 1980. Toole told me he grabbed her because she looked tasty. I didn´t know back then that Toole was a cannibal. Toole showed me her I.D. from her purse or wallet. The name was Robertson, I think. Toole would squeeze her thigh and arm and smack his lips and giggle. I told him flat out that I didn´t buy kidnapped women. Toole didn´t seem to mind the rejection. He said that if I didn´t want her he was just gonna have to eat her up".

-Mad Dog McKenna, interview by Gerard Schaefer in "Fatal Visions" # 14.

A letter from John Wayne Gacy

Klown around!



Mass Murderer Paints Pictures in Prison — & Warped Art Collectors Buy His Junk!

Just as Sewer Cunt goes to deadline, infamous motormouth-killer klown John Wayne Gacy meets a deadline of his own; death by lethal injection at the Stateville Correctional Center in Joliet. Too bad really, he was one hell of a happening dude. Dressing up in a clown outfit, killing all those kids, and then burying them in his own cellar, goddamn, what a sense of showmanship! During his time in jail, Gacy had a large following of pen pals, and he just about answered every letter anybody ever sendt to him. And he got some weird fuckin' letters over the years, as one can see in the books "They Call Him Mr. Gacy" and "More Letters To Mr. Gacy" which consists of some of the letters Gacy recieved *and* his answers! In his letters, Gacy comes across as everybody´s Dad, nice and friendly, one hand on your shoulder and one up your asshole, constantly emphasizing his own innocence... pure *sociopath.* Oh well... ON WITH THE SHOW!

John Wayne Gacy N00921

Lock Box 711
Menard Illinois
USA 62259

Execute Justice...Not People!!!

Sverre H Kristensen
Agtrupvej 109, 1 tv
DK-6000 Kolding, Denmark
tif 75 52 67 87
March 10th, 1992

Greetings Sverre,

Thanks for your letter clips and post cards, I enjoyed them all. I trust that this letter fines you well and things going good for you. I am glad Rick Staton got the oil list off your way so fast I am sure you can see what I have and beable to pick from the sheet All of my paintings are numbered and registered and all hand signed on the back with a message from me. That so to show your getting a real painting of mine and not someone copy as it has happen in the states. Rick is a buddy of mine so he picks up my art work from the prison every six month or less and handles it without the 100 to 300% mark up that the galleries put on my work

Buried Dreams... inside the mind Tim Cahill's book is a fraud, I doubt the guy would know me if he saw me, as I never met him Ewing the guy who claims to have helped him I saw once for 23 minutes and we never talked of my case. So you can believe what you want as the book is based on theft from others, fantasy and theory Hey it would kind of like me saying since your an artist you are Gay or BI sexual, since some of the great artist are. I dislike it when people put labels on you and they don't even know you one has nothing to do with the other. Men who do hair styles or like working with flowers or cooking are also inclined to be Gay. Hey who say so? it people who don't know who put labels on you and its the same with me being this infamous celebrity fantasy monster. I have no ego for any of it so I just write to people as the man caught up in the justice system.

I am sure you have many questions so ask when you want as long as your willing to do the same I don't mine. Do not feel that what you say will offend me or make me mad at you, just ask the questions without beating around them. Some people are afraid to ask me things thinking I'll be mad at them, thats not the case. The Mr Gacy letters book was put out for that reason to show people raw

letter uncensored, uncut, and not slanted all favorable to me. Just the raw letter how they came into me and the way I answered them. I felt that the reader can make up their own opinion without me leading them in any way.
I agree with youabout Media Monster theory and how people need to have a scapegoat, someone else to hate what is in them. I also think at times its jealousy because someone has done something they won't have the guts to do. and I am not talking about crime or killing as people have been set out for other things as well. What is it that is in the Bible:Judge not as he shall be judged. People tend to judge other rather then look at themselves and don't get the idea that I am really religious, I believe in God but not so in the church as thats ran by man.
The new movie made about me is showing a one sided character 100% evil. and I agree with you on that point Nobody is 100% anything.

Hey Sverre, I don't consider you a weirdo for writing me, thats what people assume that anyone who write me has to be weird. I disagree, I think they are the smarter people as they want to talk to the source rather then what they read about. Now unless I am totally wrong and they are right, then I have been thinking all wrong. It seems if your not of conservative values then your weird and I don't believe that. because then your saying if your going to follow that thinking that you should have no sex unless your married if you jack off your going crazy or blind. Hell if thats the case, then I was gone long ago.

I have not heard of Bob and the Church of the SubGenius? are you a follower? Yes I would like to see more on it when you write back and tell me more about you. I do know that I am considered a cult figure for some punk rock groups and I have a following there. But I got to tell you I don't know how that even got started. I take it by your remark about me believing in God you do not? and I can't have an open mind for other things and that part would be wrong. I am an open minded outspoken liberal,at times not tackful but at least you

know where I am coming from as I dislike phoney people. I lived a wild life-style and for that I am condemned for it. They would like for you to think I have no morals or values, and since I thought like that I had to be the killer and I fit their so called labels. Trouble is while I maybe many things I am a non violant person, and didn't do any killing. Just give me my day in court without the railroading I just got the first time around and I will prove it. But I am alos an embarrassment to the police and court system, so do you think they would want to say they are wrong? Besides look at all the money they have made off this monster image of me. I have made several people very rich, and its going to take money to go public and let them meet the real me just like I did with the letter book. Which by the way Rick now handles at the lowest price in this country.

Thanks for the post cards so when am I going to see a photo of the person I am writing, you can keep your clothes on.

By the way as you get to know me if you want too you'll find I like to joke and tease people so please take it that way and like the saying goes, if you can dish it out you better be able to take it. and I have no problem with that. Like you wanting to know about me I want to know your interests fantasy, and how you think about things. Your welcome to ask me anything as I see nothing as personal since my life in fantasy has been exposed to the world.

Where did you get the idea that things sexual can't be sent, they only look for contraband, porno can't be anything that is animal sex, Homo-sex or Incest. other then that I get hustler, penthouse and others. It would be interesting to see what magazines you read or look at. whats your thoughts the subject.

I have yet to see the UGUwa magazine where I am in the issue, maybe you can make a copy of it generally they send me one as I have gotten several copies. and I doubt your drawing would be considered sexually explicit or violent unless its under the three areas I mention above.

I haven't heard from Jack Stevenson in a while so I don't know what he is up too. I am told being a public figure I don't have the right to stop people

page four

Thanks for the copies of some of your art, I receive all kind of stuff and if you would like to see some let me know. I have never been on ski so I would not know what that is like but I like the cold and snow more then the hot and summer

I do not have wrod yet from the publisher when Mr Gacy II is coming out, and I am not against my letters are in magazines as long as they are not taken out of context, if your going to run them, then I wish they would run the whole thing just like I did with Mr Gacy, all I did was protect the privacy of people who were not public people along with their addresses.

Regarding selling my painting from here, at first I was mad but Rick is selling them at my prices and I am taking care of him on the side so they would be the same price if you were dealing with me direct only commissioned work comes directly to me and that starts at $200 and above.

Yes my corresponding is an escape but I also have met alot of interesting people I feed off other people and like sharing with others as long as they share back then I enjoy writing them. But I do run into alot of phoney bastards who are only looking to get a letter from this fantasy monster man just so they can show it around and get their 15 minutes of fame. I am sure you have run into some yourself, they claim they know you personally and all you did is met them once or so. I get people who claim I correspond with them and yet all they asked for is my art list and never heard from them again. Only the honest ones I interested in buying my work when they ask for a list. the rest I take as phoneies. Well I have run on too long you can let me know which painting you like in your next letter now that you have the list. and if you want to know anyt ing about them let me know.

take care and have fun in life.

Sincerely,

John

ED USED TO BE A MAN WHO COULD STAND ON HIS OWN TWO FEET. THEN HE MET HIS MOM...

PUSSY WHIPPED

OH NO! MAMA! PLEASE DON'T!!

ED LIVED A GOOD LIFE, BUT HE FELT SOMETHING WAS MISSING. ED BLAMED IT ON NEVER HAVING MET HIS BIOLOGICAL MOTHER.

ED USED TO DREAM ABOUT WHAT HIS MOM WOULD BE LIKE, HOW SHE WOULD LOVE HIM AND HOLD HIM TIGHT.

THEN ONE DAY ED DISCOVERED HIS REAL MOM'S ADRESS IN A BUNCH OF OLD PAPERS. HIS HEART POUNDED AS HE WENT TO VISIT HER.

KNOCK KNOCK

SHE WASN'T WHAT HE HAD EXPECTED.

MOM?

WHAT? YOU MY SON?!

HEY! SUCK MY FUCKIN' CUNT!

WHY, YOU'RE JUST AS FUCKIN' UGLY AS YOUR OLD MAN!

LICK MY TITS!

HAW! HAW!

KISS MY ASS!

GOT ANY SPARE CHANGE?

BUT WHAT COULD HE DO? HE COULDN'T SAY NO TO HIS OWN MOTHER!

GET READY FOR SOME MOTHERLY LOVE!!

HERE SON! DRINK MY MOTHER-FUCKING PISS! SWALLOW IT YOU SON OF A BITCH!!

THE SITUATION WAS SOON BECOMING UNBEARABLE. ED MADE A DRASTIC CONCLUSION.

C'MON BOY!

EAT MY SHIT!

GO AHEAD!

LICK YOUR MAMA'S TURD!

HE HAD TO KILL HIS MAMA!

BANG!

BUT THEN ED DISCOVERED SOMETHING ODD...

HELP!?

OH MY GOD!! I'VE GROWN A PUSSY!

AND IT'S TALKIN'!!

HEY ASSHOLE! C'MON AND FUCK ME!

YEAH! FUCK ME HARD!

THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO.

BANG

GOD, I FEEL GREAT!

BUT THEN SUDDENLY ...

HEY??

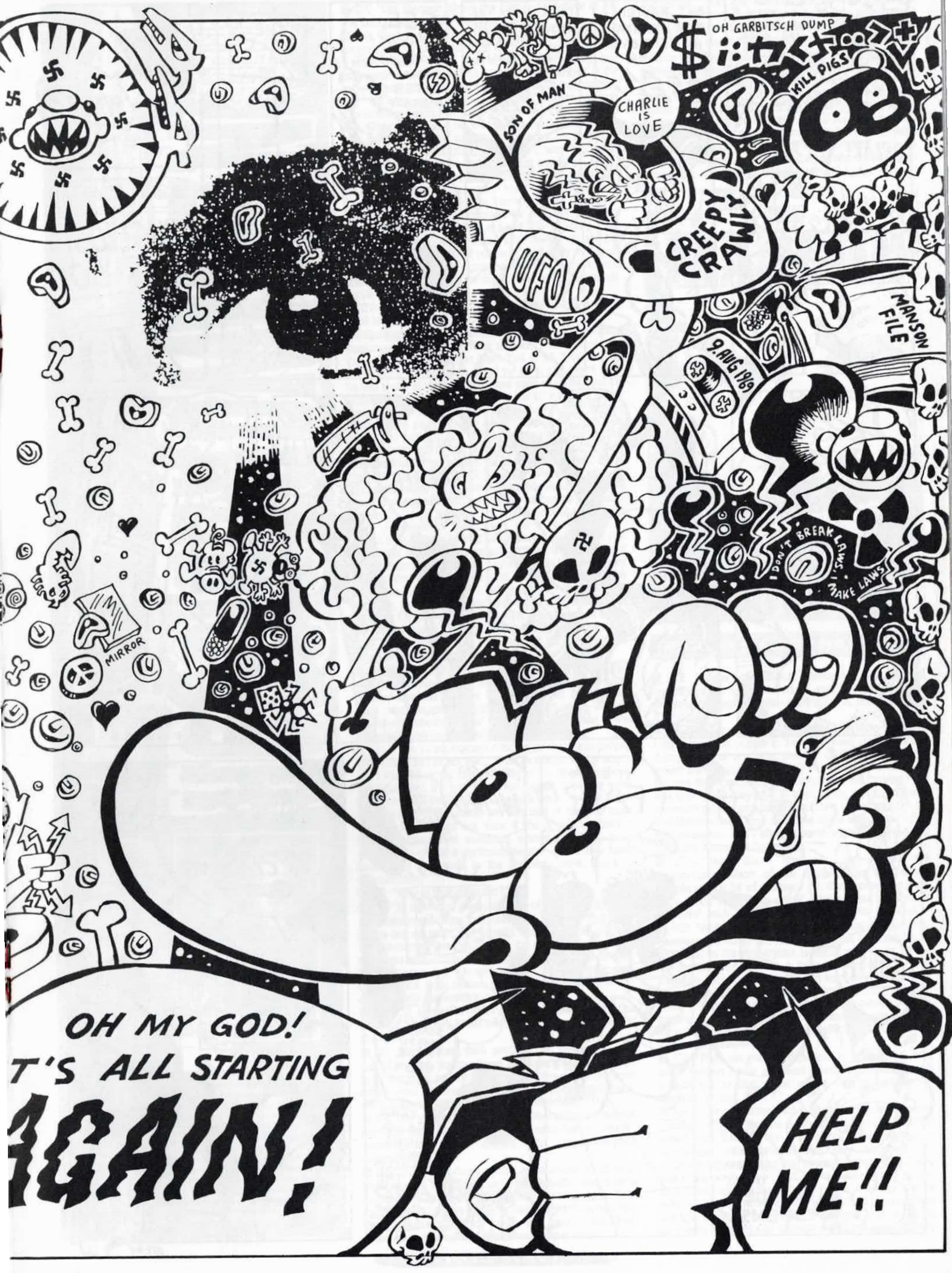
MY HEAD?!

END

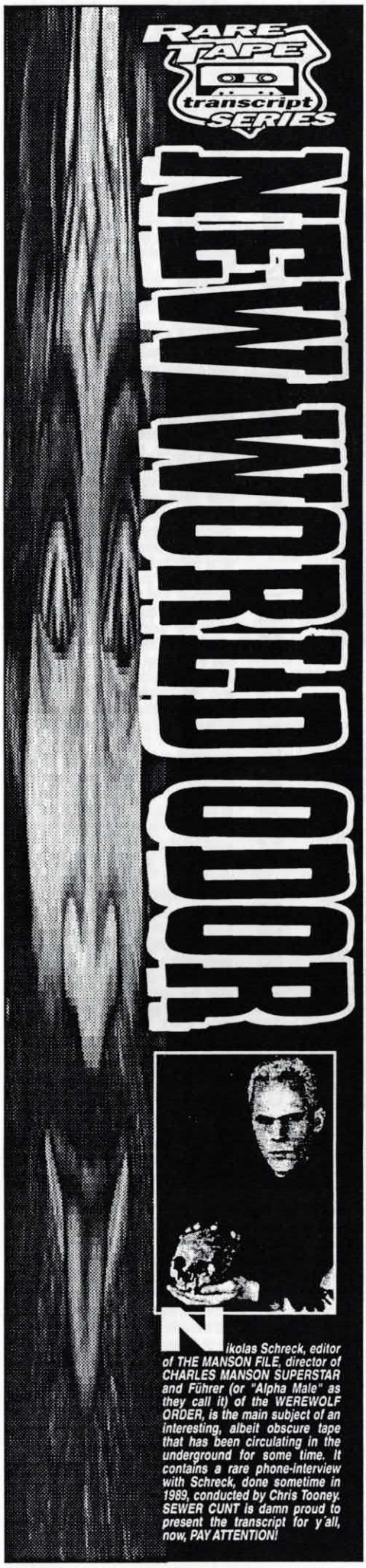
Re: Drek
IN
ATTACK OF THE CREEPY CRAWLY U.F.O.'s
GROWL!
DREK! DREK! YOU GOTTA HELP ME! I FEEL LIKE SHIT!!
BANG
!
WELL OF COURSE, MR. BUGLIOSI!
PLEASE LIE DOWN!
NOW, TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!
WELL, CHRIST! DREK! I FEEL SO AWFUL!
I HAVE SUCH A BAD CONSCIENCE ABOUT A CASE I ONCE PROSECUTED, THE MANSON CASE...
REM-EMBER?
I THOUGHT UP ALL THESE CRAP-THEORIES ABOUT RACE-WAR, CHRIST AND BEATLES' MUSIC... AND EVERY-BODY BELIEVED ME!
YIPES!
I LIED, YOU KNOW, DREK! INDEED, BUT IS IT SUCH A SIN TO GIVE PEOPLE WHAT THEY WANT?! THEN WHY DO I FEEL SO TERRIBLE? AND LATELY I'VE BEEN HAVING THESE AWFUL NIGHTMARES
I AM NOT INSANE
A DREAM! INTERESTING! TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!
WELL, UHM...
IT STARTS WITH ME PARTICIPATING IN ONE OF THESE DUMB TALKSHOWS...
WHEN SUDDENLY... ZOINK!

AS USUAL, I'M ARGUING FOR POINTS THAT NOBODY IN THE STUDIO DISAGREES WITH ANYWAY. THEN SUDDENLY SHARON TATE'S MOTHER...
BLA
BLA
BLA
BLA
BLA
BLA
BLA
UH?
..STARTS SHOWING ME HER TITS!
?!
SHIT!
CREEPY CRAWLY
WHAT'S THIS?
BUMP
NO SENSE MAKES SENSE
DIE! ASSHOLE!
ZAP!
HELP!
IT'S HIM!
AIEEE! MY LEGS ARE ON FIRE!
I STAND BACK AND GIVE OTHER PEOPLE THEIR SPACE
...BUT IF THEY DON'T GIVE ME RESPECT!
...I'M SENDING ALL THAT BACK AROUND!
HAAAEE EEEE!!!
2

WOLF
WAR
NOW
IS THE ONLY THING THAT'S REAL
THERE IS NO MURDER IN A HOLY WAR
EACH NIGHT AS YOU SLEEP I DESTROY THE WORLD
GET THE FEAR
HELTER SKELTER
CREEPY AWLY
THERE IS NO WRONG
TRUE LOVE CASTS OUT ALL FEAR
NO SENSE
THE TRUTH IS A KNIFE AND CUTS SHARP
COMING DOWN FAST!
THEN LIVE FOREVER
ARE U READY TO DIE?
or kill me
love


OH GARBITSCH DUMP
KILL PIGS
SON OF MAN
CHARLIE IS LOVE
CREEPY CRAWLY
UFO
MANSON FILE
9 AUG 1969
I DON'T BREAK LAWS I MAKE LAWS
MIRROR
OH MY GOD!
T'S ALL STARTING
IGAIN!
HELP ME!!

AND THEN SUDDENLY I WAS ONE OF THEM!
NO SENSE MAKES SENSE?
PLING
RELAX! IT'S ALL A FANTASY!
ALL WORK AND NO PLAY...
BUT REMEMBER, FANTASY IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR REAL LIFE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
LOOK INTO THE DEEPEST DEPTHS OF YOUR SOUL, FACE YOUR FEARS! FEEL! LIVE! BE!
GEE, THANKS! DOK, I FEEL MUCH BETTER ALREADY
PHEW
ANY TIME, PAL! JUST LEAVE A CHECK ON THE WAY OUT!
THE NEXT DAY...
WHUT?!
The Monitor
BUGLIOSI KILLS 50!
BUGLIOSI: "DR. DREK MADE ME DO IT!"
OH NO!
PLEASE FOLLOW US, MR. DREK
CLICK!
LOOK, I TOLD YOU! IT'S ALL A TERRIBLE MISTAKE! REALLY!
I'M INNO-CENT!
SURE YOU ARE...
NIXON: DREK IS GUILTY!
READ THE PAPER, FUCKFACE?
?!
GUILTY!
SENTENCE: DEATH!
HEY! WHAT HAPPENED TO MY DEF-ENSE?
IT'S NOT FAIR!
GRUNT
GRUNT
SHUT UP ASSHOLE!
THAT GUY IS SO WEIRD
I'M INNO-CENT!
PLEASE LET ME EXPLAIN
IT ALL STARTED WITH THESE UFO's!
YEAH, GOOD THING WE FINALLY GOT THE BAD GUY...
DID YOU KNOW THAT HIS MOTHER WAS A WHORE WHO TRIED TO SELL HIM FOR A STICK OF CHEWING GUM?
NO KIDDING?
MNGH NHGH
MFU BLK
PMR 20K
NZ HJ
ERP
STH



Nikolas Schreck, editor of THE MANSON FILE, director of CHARLES MANSON SUPERSTAR and Führer (or "Alpha Male" as they call it) of the WEREWOLF ORDER, is the main subject of an interesting, albeit obscure tape that has been circulating in the underground for some time. It contains a rare phone-interview with Schreck, done sometime in 1989, conducted by Chris Tooney. SEWER CUNT is damn proud to present the transcript for y'all, now, PAY ATTENTION!

■ ***CT: "Did Manson direct the Family members to kill the Tate group and the La Bianca group?"***

■ NS: "Well, before I answer that I have to say I think it´s almost a moot point whether he did or not. Because I think it was inevitiable, I think what happened on Aug. 9th and afterwards is really just destiny and fate. If you look at the case so many things came together to make that happen. But I do think as far as it goes legally, Charles Manson should absolutely not be serving time in jail. I think Manson is in prison because of his ideas. Because he express the idea that holy war was something that could be done, that a revolution was possible, and that killing was forgiveable if you have a different morality than most people do. Now, I think that´s what he taught the Family. If they acted on it particularly because of an order from him, I rather doubt that. I think that would be like banning all the books that Fredrich Nietzsche wrote because he suggests that there is a mentality beyond good and evil. So basically I see Manson as a philosopher. And I think he too regrets that he got involved with a lot of people in the Family who really were not intelligent or smart enough to survive, and understand what he was saying, I think they became lost. And that´s part of the 60´s, so..."

■ ***CT: "And also the taking of drugs probably created a lot of confusion, right?"***

■ NS: "Right. And that´s another myth I think it´s important to clear up. People really think of Manson as a product of the 60´s, and I really don´t see that at all. I think it´s a coincidence that he came out of the 60´s, and I think what he has to say is really timeless and goes much beyond the hippie mentality. I personally think the 60´s were a social disaster. I don´t believe in the use of drugs, I don´t believe in the entire pacifistic and equality movement that was born out of the 60´s, and I think Manson really represented the polar opposite of that spirit, he was fighting completely alone in that period against all of that. So, I think, as he says, he´s a child of the 30´s, and I think that´s what he represents more. On the other hand, I have to say I´m not trying to whitewash him in any way. I believe he is capable of murder. I don´t think he has any qualms about anyone being murdered, or killed, he´s not a humanist. So I wouldn´t try to paint him as some kind of saint. But I just don´t think, legally in this case, that there is enough proof to put a man in prison for the rest of his life. I think it´s very obvious that Susan Atkins and Tex Watson were the culprits in this matter. If I tell you right now to go kill someone, and you do it, you have the responsibility to live with that. Or vice versa. And I think anyone would agree with that, except in this case, where the US goverment and other forces felt that this man was too dangerous to be allowed to mingle with society."

■ ***CT: "You know how in certain trials, official trials, they get witnesses to expose who gave them the orders, because they´re looking for the big people. Now, what happens legally in that situation, if they found somebody, could they claim that they were saying this philosophically?"***

■ NS: "I don´t think Manson minds at all that these people were killed, so I´m not trying to be moralistic in any way. I don´t think he would care one way or the other if millions of people died. It´s just a question, legally, if people want to pretend that the US justice system works, or that there is any justice in the world, you can look at this one case and see that it does not. Now, if you´re talking about a Mafia ganglang-style execution where somebody pays someone to go kill a particular person, which may have been what happened in the Kennedy case, that´s a different story."

■ ***CT: "Why is that different?"***

■ NS: "To me that is a very tiny part of the fascination that this phenomenon has, because I don´t believe that there is any law on earth that is valid. And I think the powers that be control the mentality of the masses, and people will agree with whatever happens, no matter how unfair it is, no matter if it has anything to do with their own agreed-upon legal system or standard of ethics, which changes with the weather."

■ ***CT: "It seems to me now that you´re using the Manson situation as an example of your own view of the world?"***

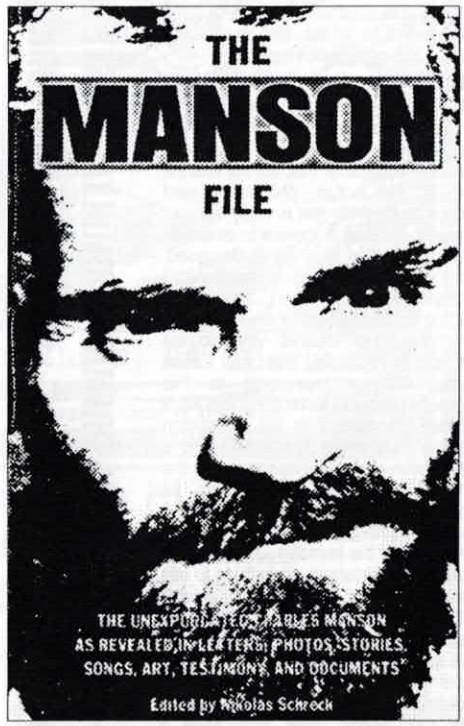
■ NS: "Well, I don´t think anything can be more than a part of yourself. You can´t look at something and not react to it, and be a part of it. I mean, we live inside our own minds. And, you know, people have to understand that, I don´t believe in objectivity, or being detatched."

■ ***CT: "Do you have some new information on maybe how Manson was set up on the Spahn Ranch, which I understand were owned by the Hughes organization?"***

■ NS: "I think so many people were aware about what was going on then, that there could actually have been a revolution at that point in american history, I don´t think that will ever happen again. In 1968-69 the time was ripe for a revolution and I think the Manson case... I don´t think it was so much engineered as some people have suggested. That the corporations or the goverment released Manson from jail and deliberatly programmed him to kill, I think that´s an insult to Manson´s intelligense."

■ ***CT: "You don´t put any stark in that information?"***

■ NS: "No, the Maurry Terry point of view, that he was hired by some ominous satanic conspiracy to kill, and thus end the sixties hippie-movement, I think that´s a little packed. I think it just goes deeper than that, I think that´s metaphorically part of the truth, is that, yes, he was raised in the institutions, and when he was released he was turned into a predator, a killing machine. But I don´t think it was a deliberate thing. I think the media and the goverment jumped on an opportunity to destroy any social descent by associating it with Manson."



THE MANSON FILE... edited by N. Schreck

■ ***CT: "There´s so much confusion and sort of, rapidity of turnover events in say, 1965-69, that the goverment couldn´t have controlled it, or anticipated it..."***

■ NS: "No, I don´t have faith in these conspiracy theories, I don´t think the people in the goverment are capable of doing much of anything, they´re just a bureaucracy. I would prefer a goverment that was a mocky a villian as the one that conspiracy buffs suggests, but that isn´t the way it is. I think they took an opportunity, they were losing too much money, and they were losing power and control, and Manson could have been one of the triggers to push a real revolution. And I think in some ways he did, it´s still going on, it just isn´t that visible."

■ ***CT: "Yeah, that´s how you can explain the fascination Wilson of the Beach Boys and these people with a lot of money, I get the impression from your book and from other books, that they were involved with some kind of charisma he had..."***

■ NS: "Well, he does have a great deal of charisma. People would like to dismiss the idea now, because you´re supposed to think everyone is equal and we´re all the same, that there is such a thing as leadership, or that there are people who are different from other people. But what it gets back to, is the very primal idea of a shaman. There are people in every soceity who are outside the pail, but they are more in touch with reality than others, and I think that is what Manson is really all about. I think he is a shaman to western culture."

■ ***CT: "Then do you think people in Hollywood, who have certain basic physical needs satisfied in their wealth get to that point where they´re looking for something new, and..."***

■ NS: "I think, wealthy people, that are, you know, pretty vacant to begin with, are obviously going to be intrigued with a new thrill. I think a lot of the New Hollywood´s fascination with Manson was very temporal and short-lived, I don´t think it was sincere or real. I think it was just a sideeffect of the times. I think they saw him as sort of a court jesture actually. I don´t think they took him as seriously as they really should have, until of course, it was too late. But now they regret it beacuse a lot of people who were involved with Manson would not even admit it,

such as the Momas & the Papas, Jane Fonda, Neil Diamond, so many people..."

■ ***CT: "Have you got more information that you'll be releasing on that?"***

■ NS: "I would like to, but a lot of that is tied up with legal rammifications. There's some material in the "Manson File" which is perdenent to that, which has been proven, but how many things can you really release... and how important is that anyway? You see, there's a lot of people that are interested in this case because a movie star was killed, or it involves supposedly glamorous people. I don't find anything particularly intriguing or glamorous about the Beach Boys or Sharon Tate, or celebrities... that's the sort of thing John Waters would find fascinating about this case, which he does."

■ ***CT: "Yeah, you've talked to him?"***

■ NS: "No, I just gather from what I've read about his interest in it. So I think a lot of people are interested in the more shallow aspects of this, but my interest is in the actual philosophy and ideology behind what is really a social movement, one of the few in american history. Beyond what we've discussed, I think it's fascinating because it reveals that what Carl Jung wrote about archetypes, and the way that the human mind desires mythological figures is absolutely true. And I think what Manson represents to this generation is the same thing that Adolf Hitler represented to the generation that grew up in the 30's and 40's, or to a lesser extent, Napoleon in the 1880's, a figure that must be absolutely evil and have no black and white elements. A menechian devil. And I think the human race requires a villian. A counterpart, something to use as a scapegoat. And that really is what the idea of the devil is all about, the scapegoat, the thing that is driven out of society because all of Man's fears are put on that thing, and that's certainly what Manson represents."

■ ***CT: "Right. Now, you have a personal philosophy, that one should not be frightened by our dark side..."***

■ NS: "I think some people should be frightened by their dark side, because they'll get themselves killed if they explore it too much. They're too weak to really look into it. I think there's a type of person who can look at reality in it's completeness and accept all of it, and desire to change it as they will. But most people... I wouldn't give power over their own life to them, I think they should be controlled. As far as I'm concerned, we live in a posthumous world."

■ ***CT: "Planet of the dead, you mean?"***

■ NS: "Excatly. You see, I'm not really trying to be a social avatar in any way because there is absolutely no hope to save this western civilisation. It's dead, it died, it's long over with, and I think most people are not aware of that, but I believe it to be a litteral fact, we are like ghosts walking through the ruins of a dead culture, and there's very little that is vital. And the few things that are vital are the things that are going to keep humanity surviving, the best part of humanity."

■ ***CT: "Can you give me some examples of vitality?"***

■ NS: "Well, to be relevant and topical to this, I think what Manson was doing was oriented towards moving away from the rotting urban structures, away from the cities, moving back to a pagan and tribal way of life. Being with your own kind. And being against those of your other kind, which is a survival instinct that has made evolution work all these years. Everyone isn't your friend, and you have to learn how to have enemies. Because life is meaningless without definition. And I think that is a positive development, what we're seeing now is the separation of different kinds of people. And I think to a certain extent Manson predated that. You see it in the survivalists too, and that's probably a healthy move."

■ ***CT: "Do you work with them?"***

■ NS: "No, not particularly, because I find them a little too doctrinaire overall, but at least they are aware of the central fact, that the world ended, it's over, there's no remedy you can give it now, the thing to do is to survive on your own terms, and realise that we must build another world in these ruins. And that sounds like madness to most people. To the average person, they have no complaints, as long as they have a paycheck and they can watch television and listen to a record occasionally they feel like life has meaning. But they don't look at the wider cultural, and human significance of it, that the world is in fact dying. And it goes back to ecology as well, if you look at the air, and the earth, and the wildlife on earth, it is dying, it will not last, it's a fact, and people don't care enough about their own life or the future to look into these things."

■ ***CT: "Alright, you say it is a planet of the dead now, you don't mean it was like that in 1968-69?"***

■ NS: "Oh yes, I think it was, I think that was sort of a last gasp. It's a planet of the dead for the dead, but there are a few of us who are still alive, and we're going to build a new world whether they like it or not. Of course they are going to try to resist that."

■ ***CT: "Would you include the New Agers in your movement to build a new world?"***

■ NS: "Probably not. I think that they have a very watered down view of what's necessary. I think their mysticism separates them from the sort of natural order that must be a part of a new world. I think they're just as bad as christians, or buddhists, or any other people who are looking for some deity to worship. So, no, I have no faith in them whatsoever. It is as if we were sitting in the middle of an atombomb blast discussing what should we do now. Obviously, the only thing to do now is to survive. And that is the case, that our culture has broken down to that degree. You don't need thermo-nuclear warfare to see that the world has been destroyed, that nothing is functioning correctly, that there is no order, that there is no institution that operates correctly. Everything is absolutely chaotic, and that's what must be stopped, this move towards chaos. For instance, the media, I think, is very dangerous in a very litteral and real way. I think the broadcasts and the subsonic waves that the media puts out every day causes mental damage in millions of people who are too ignorant to deal with it. I think people who have no thoughts going in their mind can't deal with the onslaught and the tidal wave of information that comes through the media."

■ ***CT: "It's a form of black magic."***

■ NS: "Excatly. It is black magic. That's what magic is all about, it has nothing to do with casting spells or vodoo dolls, or burning black candles, except that's the symbolism of it. The network heads understand black magic a lot better than a lot of so-called occultists do. Because on their sound-stages and their sets, they have created a false reality which they have hypnotized, litterally, millions of people in accepting as real. And these people follow, you know, what Bill Cosby does on television as reality, and that is what their life becomes. And that is truly magical. It can be used the other way, and that's what me and a number of other people are attempting to do now, is use the media, use these techniques of magical technology to deprogram and to reawaken the dorment impulses that have been put to sleep by those who control the media at this moment."

■ ***CT: "So when Geraldo Rivera has on the satanists, that's an example of an illusion?"***

■ NS: "I was one of the satanists that he had on. He needs people like us to keep his show going."

■ ***CT: "To keep his black magic going?"***

■ NS: "Right. Excatly. Except people are too naive to see that he is the one they should be frightened of."

■ ***CT: "Alright. There were some suggestions in the Manson File and some of Manson's writings, that he did advocate, sort of a turning off the electric environment first..."***

■ NS: "I think it must be done. I mean, before we can begin restructuring the world in a sensible way it must all stop first. It's going to have to be stopped, whether there's going to be a slow civil war that just breaks out neighbourhood by neighbourhood, or if AIDS will give birth to another more fatal disease that will spread more widely, but I think nature itself is rebelling against mankind. And you don't need a world war to see that."

■ ***CT: "How will you go about emphasizing your own sense of survival, if you find the survivalists too dogmatic? Who would you associate with?"***

■ NS: "I support them, but I find a lot of people too dogmatic. But I still think they're better, even though I don't approve of catholisism, I think I would prefer a fanatic catholic to one of these, you know, modern people who really don't believe in anything, who can't even find it in their hearts to believe or live or die for anything."

■ ***CT: "So you wouldn't be uncomfortable if you were forced to live with the survivalists if society breaks down?"***

■ NS: "No, not at all. They are much more akin to the way I'm thinking. I think fanticism is something to be encouraged, pride and real individualism, not the kind that you can buy in a record store or on TV, but the real thing."

■ ***CT: "So, do you think the native cultures of North America had that sense of fanaticism in their own***

Video Werewolf PRESENTS

CHARLES MANSON, SUPERSTAR.

CHARLES MANSON SUPERSTAR WILL PREMIERE SIMULTANEOUSLY IN LOS ANGELES, TORONTO, LONDON AND NEW YORK ON THE 20TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE TATE-LA BIANCA MURDERS.

In 1969, he became one of history's most infamous villains, presented by the media as evil incarnate. Now, on the 20th anniversary of the "Tate murders," he has become an American folk hero. Charles Manson Superstar sets the record straight after years of media disinformation and lies. This feature-length video written and directed by Nikolas Schreck (editor of the Manson File) goes beyond the myth of madness and murder to reveal the unknown Manson in such features as:

• An exclusive interview with Manson that allows him, for the first time, to speak without being censored or sanitized for squeamish prime-time sensibilities.

• Manson's own music, smuggled out of prison for his circle of followers. • The connection to Satanic cults, Neo-Nazi factions and other extremists. • Eerie coincidences and Fortean phenomena that haunt the Manson case. • Little-known facts and fallacies about America's favorite bogeyman. • Rare archival news footage, police documents and photos. • Full-color cover art by notorious apocalyptic artist Joe Coleman. • In short, everything you always wanted to know about Charles Manson but were afraid to ask.

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Thursday
August 10
8:00 PM

tribal behaviour?"

■ NS: "Well, I think, if you´re referring to the so-called indians, they certainly did. As any culture that´s allied with nature will. But I think we tend to forget our own European heritage. European man was a part of a pagan, tribal culture and I believe that is the natural order, and that is the way we should be living. People tend to forget that the western world, the heresy and the legacy of the western world is barbarism, we are barbarians. We were warriors, and all of that has been bred out of us, we´ve been defiled and ruined by judeo-christian thinking, which to me is an alien import. It may apply to tribes in the desert, but it doesn´t work in europe or america. And that´s the great tragedy of the past 2000 years, this christian thinking."

■ ***CT: "It was out of a middle-eastern context..."***

■ NS: "Absolutely, it belongs in the desert, it´s a desert way of life for a normadic people, it´s not a warrior culture, and that is what western man is, a warrior culture. And a eunophobic culture as well, as all cultures are. The indians don´t like strangers, you know, any pagan culture that is allied to their own land has a natural nationalism, but of course that´s a great taboo, you´re not allowed to feel any pride in your nation or your culture at all, you live in this hermagonized one-world system. And that is the doing of judeo-christian thinking, which simply does not work or apply."

■ ***CT: "Would you go back to Europe, is that..."***

■ NS: "Again, that´s just history, it´s an Ivory Tower point of view, we cannot return. The new tribalism may need to use technology beyond any conception of how technology´s been used, but the ideas behind it... we have to be in touch with the same ancient ideas that motivated the old tribalism, but we must of course, move on. The reason I don´t really have a lot of sympathy for a lot of right-wing survivalist types, is because they´re too nostalgic, they think you can stop the decay by putting a band-aid on it. I don´t think they´re radical enough."

■ ***CT: "OK, so then, these people who run the media compartments, aren´t they on the cutting edge by using tribal warfare through the modern media, to maintain their survival instinct?"***

■ NS: "Oh, absolutely. They have proven themselves in a degenerate world to be the best predators, because they have risen to the top of this jungle, and they control the power mechanism, which is the media. That isn´t the kind of predation I encourage, I think we have to have real struggle going on before we can create a world worth living in. I don´t really think the network heads or the people who control the media are doing it deliberatly, I think they happen to have fallen into that slot. I don´t think they are fully aware of the power they wield."

■ ***CT: "Right, so you´re suggesting there should be a bit of a fight to weed out the real strongest?"***

■ NS: "Absolutely."

■ ***CT: "They are playing a rigged game here, where they´re taking advantage of weak people..."***

■ NS: "Well, that´s fine, I mean, weak people are there to be taken advantage of, that´s what they´re there for. I have no fault for that. The problem is that they´re letting them live because they need them. They need consumers, they need to make more of these robot creatures that are humanity now, so that they can buy the products they sell. So, it´s a catch-22 situation, you cannot have real mastery if you´re depended for your livelihood upon slaves, that´s what was wrong with a slavery during the civil war, that wasn´t real mastery."

■ ***CT: "Right, so it´s not an easy thing what you´re trying to talk about?"***

■ NS: "Absolutely not, and I´m just presenting it in a sort of abbreviated and charicatured form so that maybe some of the basic ideas can be understood. But it´s not simple, and it´s something everyone has to discover for themselves, as they are going to."

■ ***CT: "So, you think a lot of people are weak, but there´s a lot of people who are quietly realising what´s going on and focusing their energies?"***

■ NS: "There is an awakening going on, in the past, I´d say, the past 5 years or so, since about 1984, there has been a complete reawakening, but whether it´s too late or not, I can´t say."

■ ***CT: "Too late for what? You´re saying that the new world will be built..."***

■ NS: "It will be built, but I wonder if there can be an organized movement, I rather think at this point small, isolated pockets of tribal activity have to go on before there can begin to have the seeds planted of a new empire."

■ ***CT: "Now, you don´t mean the old form of empire?"***

■ NS: "No, not in any sense. Not the old form of anything. But there are eternal patterns to humanity that will continue to repeat themselves, no matter what technology we have, we are the same animal that we were millions of years ago."

■ ***CT: "So, as Manson said, there is a screening for order, and you´re saying that there is new ways to create order out of the situation."***

■ NS: "I think it is being created, but it´s happening too slow a way for my taste."

■ ***CT: "When you say a movement, and you don´t mean it politically, how would that movement manifest?"***

■ NS: "People would understand it perhaps more as a religious movement, than a political movement."

■ ***CT: "Would they show symbols?"***

■ NS: "Absolutely. There are symbols that are attached to it, symbols that are deeply a part of our heritage."

■ ***CT: "And that´s probably what you´re doing, making Manson a symbol?"***

■ NS: "Well, he´s already been made a symbol, I´m trying to rest him back. He´s such a powerful symbol, the power that he is generating needs to be put into a positive use rather than the negative use of entertaining idiots, who have nothing better to do or think about. I think, as far as Manson goes, I´m not saying anything that extreme, I think a lot of people actually agree with, you know, I could list three points; He was not given a fair trial, he is not the demon that he is represented to be, and a lot of his ideas, even to someone who consider themselves an average citizen, they are coherent and they make sense. But in a world that is as insane as it is now, that is heresy."

■ ***CT: "He´s been turned into an archetypical symbol of the darkness."***

■ NS: "That´s the way an archetype works, when the right archetype comes along, it will be accepted that way, I mean, that had to happen, there must always be a villian. I´m sure every society will always have a villian."

■ ***CT: "How would you revitalize the symbol or take it back, if..."***

■ NS: "Well it is revitialized. I think, in the past 5 years, I´ve seen.. you know, you can take Manson and the understanding of that as a microcosm of the whole world. There are all sorts of ideas and unexplored territory that are now being looked into and understood, and reevaluated, I think there´s a revisionist way of thought finally and slowly and tediously being born."

■ ***CT: "All over the world?"***

■ NS: "I think, all over... as far as I know and all I care about is America and Europe. That´s really all I care about."

■ ***CT: "Because that´s yout tribe?"***

■ NS: "Excatly. The rest of the world must create it´s own tribal reality. And they are probably more capable of doing it, at this point, because they haven´t had all of their warrior instincts bred out of them yet. But I think we´ve got to take care of our own backyard first."

■ ***CT: "And that includes all races that are here in North America now?"***

■ NS: "Absolutely. I believe in separationism rather than supremacy. I would agree more with Marcus Scarwy than Martin Luther King, for instance."

■ ***CT: "And Louis Farrahkin?"***

■ NS: "Yes, I would support Louis Farrahkin´s ideas. I don´t agree with his muslim beliefs, but I think at least there´s a strong war-like religion, rather than a passive and submissive slave-religion that most people subscribe to."

■ ***CT: "Would you agree with the neo-nazi groups we see on Geraldo Rivera tv shows?"***

■ NS: "Well, you know, neo-nazi, what does it really mean? And what does nazism mean? What do people think of, they think of Hogan´s Heroes, they think of a tv show. They think of what´s been presented to them. Nazis are the villians of the last generation, you know, that´s the devil of the 30´s and 40´s, it´s still with us, because people are still fascinated with what they percieve to be evil in that movement. It´s excatly the same phenomenon as with Manson. But if you look into it, there´s another reality beyond the myth that has been created by all the millions of books and films, just this huge structure that has been buildt out of tissues of illusions. But that´s what people accept as reality. Television should be a very rare and expensive item that only the people who are capable of utilizing it and understand how powerful it is, they should be allowed to have it in their home, and use it in small doses."

■ ***CT: "How does one deal with the problem of who get´s to decide who´s intelligent enough..."***

■ NS: "Well, it´s not a problem once you dismiss the idea that there is something unfair about brute force. It will be decided by who wins, and I don´t consider equality or being fair a part of it at all."

■ ***CT: "Do you think Gorbatchev is a positive force in the world?"***

■ NS: "I don´t even think about it much. I don´t see political solutions as anything positive or negative, that´s just sleepwalkers walking around in a dream."

■ ***CT: "And that is where you deal, like Manson, in the present, the now and in your immediate surroundings?"***

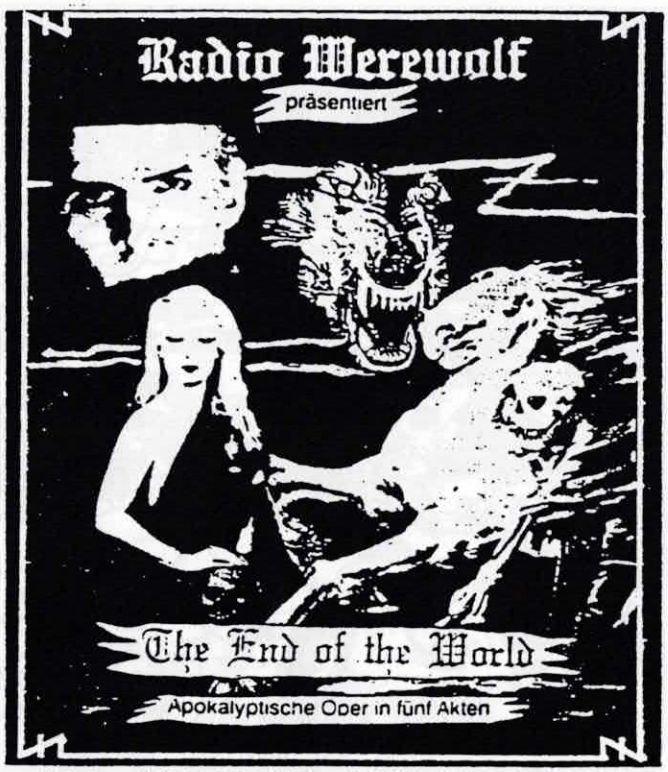
■ NS: "No, I don´t think I´m an existentialist in that sense, I think you have to be aware of excatly where you are. I´m very much interested in the past, and history, and what you can learn from it, but I don´t think someone like Bush or Gorbatchev has any influence, any power in the world. They have no power."

■ ***CT: "You don´t think anybody has any power?"***

■ NS: "Oh yes, I think a few people have a lot of power. But power is something in your body, it´s something within you, and it´s got nothing to do with your political station. Democratically elected leaders, if they are truly elected, which probably isn´t true either, they are not leaders, the real leaders in the world are now criminals, they are now outcasts, they´re outlaws and they´re people who are considered on the lunatic fringe, because the idea of leadership is considered mad, so, only the weakest are allowed to leave this world, which is as it should be in the present state."

■ ***CT: "Right, now, you´re saying those people have power, you mean it in the sense that they´re outlaws they have great power..."***

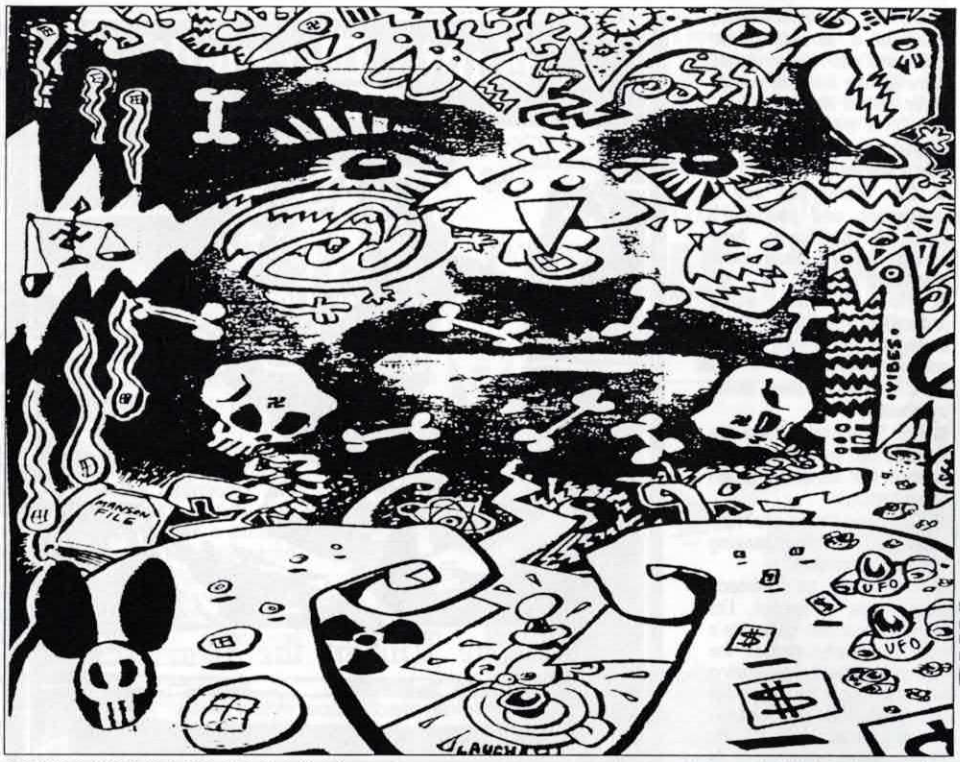
■ NS: "They have power because they´ve taken their lives into their own hands and no law, and no



21.6. KREFELD, KULTURFABRIK

TELEF. KARTENSERVICE:

Relativ, Aalen: 07361 - 693 96
Brainstorm Concerts, München: 089 - 308 19 66 (ab 19 Uhr)
A.K. Music, Geldern: 02831 - 48 42 (ab 19 Uhr)
Gymnastic Records, München: 089 - 168 95 42 (ab 19 Uhr)



preconcieved idea of the way you should behave is a part of their life. That´s the ideal state, of course there aren´t too many who live on that all the time."

■ ***CT: "Are there anybody in the public awareness that you think would match that ideal?"***

■ NS: "That would be hard to say. I think most people in the public awareness, by the very nature of being in the public awareness are pretty shallow, vapid, their reasons for wanting to be in the public are, you know, just wanting to be accepted or understood or cared about, and they´re pretty pathetic usually."

■ ***CT: "Ok. Do you think Manson will be freed, or released, in his lifetime?"***

■ NS: "No, I absolutely do not. I think, because of what he represents and the power he represents he must be maintained as the showpiece of evil. He´s got to be trotted out in front of the cameras every once in a while, just to show people they´re safe, that they have the bad guy in prison now. And it gives them a symbol to hang it all on."

■ ***CT: "And he knows that..."***

■ NS: "I think he is very screwdly aware of that. And I do not think he particularly wants to be free either, I do agree to a certain extent that he has made his life in prison. And I think he is at peace with that."

■ ***CT: "Made his life a prison?"***

■ NS: "*In* prison. I think he´s accepted it. He understands it´s his destiny to be in prison. But I think in many ways he´s much more free than anyone walking around on the streets right now."

■ ***CT: "And how is that? How can he be free there?"***

■ NS: "Because it comes down to your mind, whether your mind is free of these preconceptions of what you can do and can´t do."

SPECIAL VIDEO-REVIEW: J.R. BRUUN CHECKS OUT

CHARLES MANSON SUPERSTAR

Written, directed & narrated by Nikolas Schreck.

Schreck´s infamous documentary had it´s premiere in August ´89, on the 20th Anniversary of the so-called "Manson Murders," and has since been available on videocassette, wrapped in the impressive artwork of the infernal Joe Coleman.

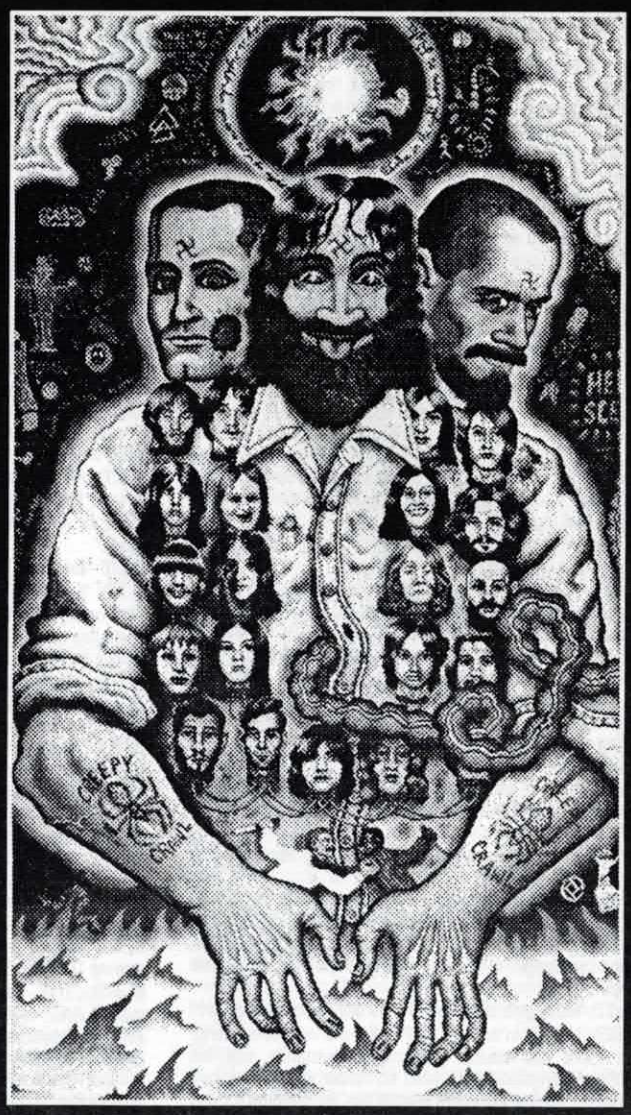
Obsessed with the idea of "destiny," the movie opens with Schreck´s ramblings about things that occurred on Aug. 9th throughout history, and various "Fortean phenomena" and coincidents connected to the Manson case. One of the most memorable of these is the fact that the "Haunted Mansion" in Disneyland opened the very same day as Tex, Sadie and the others paid their visit to the Tate house...

The video also contains Manson´s life story, illustrated by archival news footage, photos and police documents, and interspersed with Manson´s own music. Schreck has wandered in the footsteps of Charlie, through Death Valley and the Spahn Movie Ranch. He also examines Manson´s more or less factual connections with Satanic cults and Neo-Nazi organizations.

The bulk of this feature length film, however, is an exclusive in-depth interview with Manson that Schreck did in San Quentin. Here, Manson gets to speak freely, without the brain-dead interruptions or manipulative editing he´s usually subject to in the american TV talk shows. Still, Manson can be quite incoherent at times, at least it takes a while getting used to his way of talking. He does his usual kung-fu dance-steps, child babble and bad-mouthing of his prison guards. Sometimes he seems trapped in the 60´s, as if the time froze when he went to prison.

Despite this, almost everything he says makes a lot of sense, especially his views on nature and animals, and his condemnation of today´s consumer madness. Sometimes I get the feeling that Schreck´s wishful thinking and myth-making comes too much into play, as he wants to put Manson on a pedestal as the world´s saviour and this century´s greatest philosopher. Nevertheless, the video is a mesmerizing viewing experience, and of course indispensable if you´re at all interested in the subject matter.

To get it, send 649 Austrian Schilling (incl. p&p) to WEREWOLF ORDER, PO BOX 169, 1070 VIENNA, AUSTRIA. Or you can send 15.50 Pounds (incl. p&p) to the new UK distributor ReVision, PO BOX 30, Lytham St. Annes FY8 1RF, UK. Beware that to get their BBFC 18 classification, some of Coleman´s *cover* had to be cut!! The film itself is uncut.



J.R."BOB" DOBBS, GURU OR DEMENTED SERIAL KILLER?
WAS IT REALLY TRUE WHAT HE DID TO THOSE GIRLS THAT TIME?
JOIN FAMED PSYCHOSCIENTIST DR. DREK AS HE EXPLORES THE BRAIN OF "BOB" TO DECIDE WHETHER HE IS REALLY INSANE OR IF IT IS JUST A...
BIG STUNT!
A "GOD TOLD ME TO" COMIX
SVERRE H. KRISTENSEN
GMNZXPHFO RPNHGHZBF ZXUOMGHCA OARNGH!!
BLWBZX MF23Q!
ZHOYFO NKLOPUPZ OHBLAP!
ARGHN OZHPF!
DEATH ROW
REEF-STEEF-
SLAM!
NOW, MR. DOBBS
Yo! DR. DREK! BOY AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
YEE-HAW!
CHRIST!! HIS CONDITION IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT!
DOBBS CLOWN MUTATION
LOOK HERE DR. DREK, I'M EATING MY OWN SHIT!
HOW'S THAT FOR CRAZY?
CUT THE CRAP! YOU ARE GONNA FRY IN THE CHAIR!
AND I'M GONNA SEE TO IT!
YOU KILLED THEM BROADS!
NOW FESS UP!!
1

IT'S VERY SIMPLE!
I WANNA KNOW HOW AND WHERE AND HOW MANY AND WHY?
CLICK
REC
NOW MOVE YOUR TONGUE BOY!
WELL, ACTUALLY, DR., I FOUND THESE PORN MAGS IN A TRASHCAN WHEN I WAS A KID...
SCREWED UP MY WHOLE LIFE! SO IT REALLY ISN'T MY FAULT!
SMACK
SHUT UP!!
CRAC CRAC
DUMB FUCK!
WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM? FUCKING STUPID?!
NO, SERIOUSLY, MAN! I WAS BORN INTO THIS CRACKPOT SEX CULT CALLED THE CHURCH OF THE SUBGENIUS WHERE EVERBODY WORSHIPPED ME! IT WAS EERIE!
PRAISE "BOB"
PRAISE "BOB"
PRAISE "BOB"
I FELT LIKE I COULD DO EVERYTHING! LIKE, WHEN I WAS A KID, I USED TO GO AND JACK OFF TO ANTI-PORNOGRAPHY-POSTERS!
THAT'S WILD!
WOW
BAN PORNOGRAPHY LIKE THIS
CHURCH O' JHVH
I TRIED TO BREAK OUT AND BECOME A GOOD CHRISTIAN, BUT WHEN I WENT TO CHURCH EVERYBODY STOOD AROUND ME IN A CIRCLE AND BEAT ME WITH BIBLES!!
TALK ABOUT A TRAUMATIC CHILDHOOD! AND WHEN THE MEN FROM PLANET X CRASHLANDED IN OUR BACKGARDEN AND BLASTED MY DAD'S VOCAL CORDS AWAY ALL HE HAD TO TALK WITH WAS A LAUGHING BAG!
AFTER THAT I STARTED HAVING SOME REALLY FUCKED UP DREAMS
OH MY GOD!
HIT ME ASSHOLE!
SPLAT
CRAAAAAACK
HA HA HA

BUT THE ANSWER TO IT ALL IS: DON'T BELIEVE HIM! THIS MAN IS A CON-MAN!
HUH?
LET'S SEE...
WHO'S HE TALKIN' TO???
CLEARLY A TYPE A. BRAIN
BRAIN CHART
A.
B.
C.
D.
E.
F.
FLIP FLOP FLIP FLOP FLIP FLOP
ANTISOCIAL SOCIOPATH DISORDER
THAT'S VERY INTERESTING DOK!
DOES THAT MEAN I'M LEGALLY INSANE?
PULEEZE?
SHUT UP!! JERK!
CONTINUE!
ONE OF MY MOST TRAUMATIC MEMORIES WAS WHEN I WAS TEACHING THIS BIMBO HOW TO HAVE A SWINGIN' TIME ...
PARTY!
BUT THEN WHEN I WAS GIVING MYSELF A BLOWJOB WITH HER DEAD HEAD, MY DICK GOT STUCK IN HER BRACES!
I HAD TO RUN AROUND WITH HER SEVERED HEAD IN MY PANTS FOR 5 DAYS! AFTER THAT I GOT REALLY PARANOID!
SO IT'S NOT MY FAULT!
WHAT ELSE CAN YOU EXPECT FROM A CRIMINAL!
HE'S TRYING TO FOOL ME! BUT LET ME TELL YOU! I'M NOT GOING TO FALL FOR IT! NO WAY!
BLA BLA
DUMP!
15 MIN. LATER...
HELLO, DR. DREK! PRODUCTIVE SESSION?
YA KNOW, HE'S GONNA BE GRILLED TOMORROW!
MOST SPLENDID!
OUT IN THE PARKING LOT...
MGF!
MFH!
HE HE HE!
DREK HEAD REPLICA MADE IN PRISON-WORKSHOP
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE PRISON...
HEY!! LEMME OUTTA HERE!!
HELP!
SHUT UP!!
YEAH HEH HEH HEH
HEY! YOU GOING TO DALLAS?
SURE, JUMP IN!
JOIN THE FUN!
HEY! YOU LOOK FAMILIAR! DO I KNOW YOU?
NOT VERY LIKELY ...
BUT YOU'RE GOING TO ...
END
3

CHARLES MANSON ON THE GERALDO RIVERA SHOW. Drawing by Nick Bougas.

TO HELL.A. AND BACK WITH NICK BOUGAS

INTERVIEW

Nick Bougas is a man that it´s difficult to pin down. He does a lot of drawing (check out the "MANSON FILE" book that he co-edited with Nikolas Schreck, Boyd Rice a.o.), he´s done some beautiful photography (see the Anton La Vey biography "The Secret Life of a Satanist"), and his so-called "Archive of Infamy" contains stupendous amounts of rare film and murder memorabilia.

Through the video company WAVELENGTH (run by the man who plays the fat "TV salesman" in "Henry - Potrait of a Serial Killer"...) he´s done notorious videos like "DEATH SCENES," based on a policeman´s old b&w murder site photos. A very grisly and explicit video you´ll never forget. To add to the atmosphere, Church of Satan´s founder Anton La Vey did the narration. Quite fittingly, as he used to be a police photographer. Later Nick did "DEATH SCENES 2," which picked up where the first one ended, with WW2 footage, never-before-published color photos from the Tate-LaBianca murders (lots of red, and the writings on the walls & fork in the stomach are all there, folks).

Nowadays, he´s working on a 13-part series of true crime documentaries called "MURDERERS, MOBSTERS & MADMEN". The first six tapes are already out, with titles like LADY KILLERS (Bundy, Speck, Kemper, Sutcliffe, Bianchi/Buono a.o.), HOLLYWOOD POLICE FILES/FEMME FATALES (Hollywood scandals and bizarre crimes + female killers like Lizzie Borden a.o.), ASSASINATIONS, GANGSTERS...

Bougas has corresponded with Charles Manson for years, and has gathered a unique collection of writings, drawings, artifacts, rare photos & footage. With all this, he´s made the video "CHARLES MANSON - THEN AND NOW," which tells the story in a straight-forward manner, but still manages to potray Manson as a human being, something that neither sensationalist talk-show hosts or the worshipping "CHARLES MANSON SUPERSTAR" by N. Schreck was capable of. The rapid-fire editing and masses of material makes this a highly entertaining viewing experience, even for Mansonites who already know the story.

Another goodie is the "PSYCHOS & MASS MURDERERS" episode, which tells the story about Ed Gein and John Wayne Gacy in a quite detailed manner, and also includes shorter segments about Henry Lee Lucas, Charles Starkweather and a few others. Each tape is 50-60 minutes, and european distribution is handled by "Murderers," PO BOX 161, Radlett, Herts WD7 8ED, UK. When travelling thru the US in the summer of ´92 I had the pleasure of visiting Nick in L.A., to see some of his awesome collection and chat about some common interests. Some time later, I did the following interview thru the mail.

BY J.R. BRUUN

Why and when did you first become interested in themes like death and satanism?

"I can vividly recall where my fascination with mayhem-related matters began. During my preteen years (the early 1960´s) I would often accompany my mother on her weekly trip to the supermarket... as soon as she directed her shopping cart out of sight, I would slip away to the market´s magazine stand to savor an unusual publishing phenomenon. Just as the motion pictures of the day were getting bolder and more explicit, there also appeared a sudden rash of cheesy, ultra-graphic newspaper tabloids which were wholly devoted to the explotation of true crime and violent death. In the pages of these delightfully morbid publications could be found actual photos of mangled car wreck victims, bodies charred to the bone, butchered halfburied torsos and suitcases packed with dismembered limbs... One particularly memorable photo featured the pop-eyed facial expression of a man who had successfully detatched his own head with an eletric carving knife! Underneath each lurid image was a sensational, sometimes sardonic caption, which always lent a final, mocking note. I, personally, found these papers mesmerizing for they routinely depicted a grim, bloodsplashed netherworld which was curiously absent in all other forms of reporting. I can only suppose that these tabloids soon met with some public outrage, for in a short while they began to vanish... One paper, "The National Enquirer" resurfaced with a glisty new format, dishing celebrity gossip... I´m sure few on the current "Enquirer" staff would even be willing to acknowledge the earlier gore-packed version of their publication. In fact, I´m certain that virtually none of these early tabloids survived, being that they were all printed on a cheap newsprint which quickly disintegrates... in all my travels I have failed to locate even one. Another memorable brush with the dark elements of life occurred when I was around 14 in, of all places, our nation´s capital amid the many monuments and parks lies an expansive museum called the Smithsonian Institute... Here are housed all of the most significant documents and artifacts from every era in american history. On the grounds just beyond the museum, however, once stood a crumbling, unkept building which bore grisly evidence of the country´s less noble achievements... It was called the "Naval Pathology center" and wasn´t listed in local tour books... in fact, the center´s entire staff appeared to be a lone, dozing security guard. I stumbled on this "dissectors Disneyland" quite by accident and will remember the contents of it´s creaky shelves for the rest of my life: as you entered, there was a display which featured bone fragments and bloody cloth swathes from the fatal head wound of assassinated president, Abraham Lincholm... As you proceeded, there were rows of jars containing pickled human entrails... One, I recall, showcased the punctured, gelatized liver of a civil war soldier which had been shot through during a battle. There were also larger containers which held more startling items, like horribly deformed babies and diseased human limbs... The largest of the jars was actually a glass drum in which floated an amputated leg the size of a tree trunk... On display, too, was the unbelieveably bloated intestinal tract of a boy who had died of constipation. ... Each of these gruesome exhibitis were made even more unnerving by the musty, claustrophobic atomsphere of the old stone building which encased them... And because so few people ever visited the center, there was always an eerie, vacuous quiet pervading each room, as well. Some years later while on a return visit to Washington, D.C., I attempted to relocate this macabre museum only to learn that it had been moved to the Walter Reade Hospital. There, the collection was spruced up and displayed in a new, ultra-modern, antiseptic environment. Although the current surroundings don´t lend that once "gothic" flavor to the displays, I would still wholeheartedly recommend this unforgettable attraction to anyone visiting the Washington area. As far as an interest in Satanism... I feel that anyone with a strong instinct toward self-preservation or a passion for universal justice would naturally gravitate to the teachings of "the Black Pope," Anton LaVey."

Could you tell about how you got to know Anton LaVey? Do you think that there´s a revival/renaissance now of the thoughts he presented in the 1960´s... in the Satanic Bible?

"I met Dr. LaVey through a relationship with his daughter, Zeena... Anytime she would drop by

Front- and backcover of the wonderfully mean "Answer Me!" #2, drawings by Bougas.

A couple of pages from the Golden Age when upchuck journalism really meant something!

my cluttered domain she would gaze at all the odd little trinkets and treasures lying about and inevitably marvel at how similar my collecting tastes were to her father´s. Eventually, a meeting was arranged and Dr. LaVey and I found we shared many almost exclusive interests... Such as the memorizing of obscure turn-of-the-century song lyrics and the collecting of postcards picturing reknowned human oddities. When the conversation turned to philosophy, history, politics or professional sports we found even more common ground... Even down to our mutual distaste for the latter two. Soon I would be treated to several marathon evenings of the Doctor´s keyboard wizardry, orchestral versions of forgotten film scores, stirring symphonies, joyous circus tunes, jaunty tin pan alley numbers and haunting torch songs. Occasionally, when Dr. LaVey would hit upon a familiar ballad, he would insist that I accompany him by crooning the lyrics... Often his lovely companion, Blanche would also chime in... Before you´d know it, the sun would begin to rise and our spirited songfests and find us all still thoroughly energized by the magical sound of comradery and music. This is a typical example of how LaVey´s natural enthusiasm for the honest pleasures of life is such an big stimulant to those around him. In his writings he has always stressed the importance of pragmatism, skill and self-reliance rather than faith in imponderables and conforming to soceital guidelines. I do believe that elevated thinkers everywhere are beginning to adopt LaVey´s Satanic principals whether they are aware of the Satanic Bible or not - As LaVey has often said "Satanists are born, not made"... The phallacies and follies of this excistence may confound the common man, but the individualist... The clear minded, truth seeker... Will always tread the philosophical shortcut known as the "left handed path"... If someone who is born to trundle down this alternative route is fortunate enough to uncover LaVey´s writings, they will not only find an excellent scenic guide, but a valuable treasure map, as well."

imagine a corrupt device like that being applied to footage of any other celebrated figure? I suppose among the cowardly media mindbenders the amount of fair play one recieves is directly comparable to their ability to litigate. I would further contend that anyone who is held in prison solely to a deliberate ongoing campaign of media misintepretation is, in truth, a political prisoner in the truest sense. I suppose it´s fair to assume that Manson must have something substancial to say or the purveyors of prime-time putridity wouldn´t be so hellbent on muzzling him. Other infamous penpals have generally proven less interesting and more manipulative... John Gacy, Ken Bianchi and Henry Lee Lucas all religiously proclaim their innocence... Susan Atkins, "Tex" Watson and Gary Heidnik each acknowledge a degree of guilt, but feel sufficiently reformed... while Richard Ramirez remains the quintessential bad boy, making no excuses and feeling no remorse. My collecting of killer correspondence has no special significance outside of being higly interesting... it´s important to remember that although my collection of true crime material is fairly extensive... it is a realatively small portion of my overall collection, which is devoted primarily to early film, vaudeville and recording history. I can honestly say I still derive more pleasure from collectibles pertaining to Buster Keaton or Edith Piaf than those of murderous misfits. I find however that nine out of ten visitors to my archival abode immediatly request a tour of the crime related items... I´ve grown accustomed to the fact that most people will leap over a stack of vintage movie props to get a peek at John Dillinger´s death mask."

Tell me about the origins of "Death Scenes" and describe other projects you´ll be releasing soon?

""Death Scenes" came about when I uncovered a detective´s personal scrapbook which contained over 1000 original coroner´s photos from 1920´s, 30´s and 40´s. I was toying with the idea of putting the scrapbook on tape, when the head of Wavelength Productions, Ray Atherton, stepped in and supplied the budget

Founder of the Church of Satan, Anton LaVey. Potrait by Nick Bougas.

Tell me about the correspondence you recieve from convicted mass murderers... Why do you write to them at all?

"To preface any discussion of mass murderers I have to first state that the most celebrated of these, in my view, shouldn´t even be included among their ranks. The plain and simple fact is that Charles Manson, America´s premier boogeyman, has spent over two decades in a cage, for murders he did not commit nor instigate. The notion that Manson commanded his so-called followers to ritually slaughter Sharon Tate becomes patently absurd when one realizes that no form of duress was utilized when this command was allegedly issued. Personally, I can´t concieve of any scenario whereby a passive individual is liable for the unsupervised, willful misdeeds of others. Another questionable aspect of Manson´s case is his life sentence for "conspiracy to murder" while actual cold-blooded, unrepentant killers rarely spend more than seven years in today´s prison system. But then, inconsistencies abound in matters of American crime and punishment... On one hand we are told that the death penalty does nothing to deter criminals from commiting unlawful acts... On the other hand, we constantly hear that virtually all violent crime is committed by "repeat offenders".

Even more mind-boggeling is the fact that the most scurvy breed of american criminal goes unpunished... That being the parasitic herd of pathological falsifiers known as "attorneys".

In the past I´ve dealt with both Manson and his chief prosecuter, Vincent Bugliosi... Only to find Manson infinitly more honest, personable and intelligent. My correspondence with Manson began at a time when such exchanges were rare... His letters were lengthy, intensely fascinating and darkly poetic... Not the unfocused ravings of a messianic madman, as so often seen on television interviews. Upon acquring some of these same interviews in their raw, uncut form it became apparent that network editors were purposely stringing together a succession of out-of-context clips in order to preserve the highly bankable "crazed" image they had created at the time of his trial. Can you

and the equipment with which to do it... as it turned out, even Anton LaVey, who had once been a crime scene photographer himself, was enthusiastic about the project and wound up in the dual role of host and narrator. Everything fell into place, right down the line... even many reviews were highly favorable... soon came the inevitable sequel which had some strong, exclusive material that sent many viewers reeling... the inclusion of the fabled Sharon Tate crime scene photos put many of the "Manson-related" myths to bed for all time... especially one well-documented non-event... the "removal of Tate´s unborn child from her womb," I can think of no better tool for setting the record straight than the very medium which so often distorts reality... and telling the truth requires so little editing... the networks should try it sometime.

Everyone was so astounded by Dr. LaVey´s flawless contribution to "Death Scenes" that we later approached him with the prospect of doing a feature length video autobiography. The result is a playful yet brutally frank examination of LaVey and his remarkable world entitled "Speak of the Devil." Some other projects due for release are a thirteen part chronicle of American crime called "Murderers, Mobsters and Madmen"... a history of human oddities entitled "Born Different" and a tribute to the best loved screen monsters called "The Heroes of Classic Horror."

Tell me a little about your tastes in art, music, movies... what do you particularly like and dislike, and why?

"As I touched on earlier, my first love is the thoughtful and heartwarming style of entertainment of the 20´s and 30´s. Silent film, in my view, is the highest form of visual art because the viewer is required to participate by conjuring the voices and sound effects in a personal, imaginative way. I can recall hearing of a statement made by an aging cinema patron of the early 1930´s, when asked how he liked "the movies"... his reply was, "personally I prefer radio dramas... the pictures are so much better." I´m also quite fond of vintage music and have a superb collection of rare recordings. I find it hard to believe that many of today´s most "music consious" individuals have never paused to investigate the

continued on page 42...

FEARWARHATESATAN

adress index

If, after reading this zine, you need more inspiration and fuel in the direction of social darwinism, satanism, murder & general weirdness - here´s a little guide to help you on your way:

ABRAXAS FOUNDATION (P.O. BOX 300081 DENVER CO 80203, USA).
This is Boyd Rice´s "Social-darwinist think-tank". Publishes the newsletter WAKE ($ 3 ppd), and sells a couple of tapes & videotapes. Planning an "Abraxas On The Air" cable TV show...

AES-NIHIL PRODUCTIONS (7210 JORDAN AVE. B-41, CANOGA PARK, CA 91303, USA).
See the inteview. Get a HUGE catalog for $ 12.

AMARILLO RECORDS (POB 24433, SAN FRANCISCO CA 94124, USA).
This small label has put out 2 new records by Anton LaVey, his first records in 25 years. The 7" ANSWER ME/HONOLULU BABY was only 1000 numbered copies, but the 25 minute 10" EP STRANGE MUSIC is probably still available for $ 13 ppd. to Europe.

ANSWER ME! (GOAD TO HELL ENT., 1608 N.CAHUENGA BLVD. #666, HOLLYWOOD CA 90028, USA).
The couple Jim & Debbie Goad makes the most raging, hateful, misantropic, fist-in-your-face zine that you´ll ever see. The 2 first, thick issues, with glow-in-the-dark color covers & rants like "Babies are dirty", "People Ruin Everything", "24 Hours on Sunset Blvd.", interviews with Timothy Leary, Anton LaVey, ex-KKK politician David Duke, Al "Screw" Goldstein, and a 42 page top 100 list of the Greatest Mass murderers & Serial killers ever, are both sold out!! Even the 3rd issue, even thicker, is sold out from the publishers, but still in stock from Loompanics and Flatland. This 3rd issue has a top 100 list of the Greatest Suicides Of All Time, a prank call to suicide doctor Kevorkian, an interview with the North American Man/Boy Love Association (NAMBLA), also known as Nasty Asshole-Molestin´ Before Legal Age... + Boyd Rice, freaks, homeless scum, Mexican Deformity Comics, killer art, russian limp-dick killer Andrej Chikatilo and much, much more. The editors hate everyone except themselves & each other, and the zine is all the better for it. Simply the best.

BEAUSOLEIL, BOBBY (B-28302 L3-213L, POB 2210, SUSANVILLE CA 96130, USA).
Bobby´s been transfered to this new adress, and he still sells color copies of his six erotic fantasy artworks "Mergoddess", "Visions of Mermaids", "Heavenly Bodies Embrace", "Her After Bath Powdering", "Derriére Amour" and "Lady Tree" for $ 15 each + a few extra bucks for postage. Unlike some other killer art merchants, Beausoleil´s art has unquestionable artistic merit. Make payments payable to B. Beausoleil, and send it to a separate adress: POB 1033, Grover Beach, CA 93483, USA.

BIANCHI, KENNETH (SD14, 266961, WASHINGTON STATE PENN., POB 520, WALLA WALLA, WA 99362-0520, USA).
Detailed collages produced with color pencils are available from "The Hillside Strangler", at $ 250 each. Every piece is signed and authenticated with explanations of the significance of everything you see in the picture.

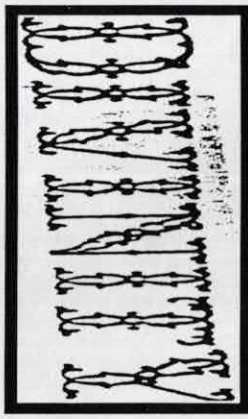
BOILED ANGEL (MIKE DIANA, P.O. BOX 5254, LARGO, FL 34649-5254, USA).
See this guy´s drawings somewhere else in SEWER CUNT. His zine is one of a kind. Plenty of killer interviews, very far out fiction & Mike´s unique graphix. Latest news is that he has been dragged to court by censor-crazy Florida authorities and charged with "distributing of obscene material". If found guilty he faces an incredible 3 years in jail.

BONIN, BILL (4-E-62, POB C-44600, TAMAL CA 94974, USA).
The "Freeway Killer" from California creates large colorful collages that has sold for $ 400 and $ 600 at L.A. galleries. Negotiate with him at the above adress.

BRUTARIAN (POB 25222 ARLINGTON, VA 22202-9222, USA).
A zine with a charming fuck-you attitude (which means they probably won´t answer your letter, but most recent issues are

available from Loompanics). Nine issues are out, tons of reviews of horror films & rough music & cult litterature, and a few interviews and really gross comics thrown in here and there. Worth checking out.

CHURCH OF SATAN (P.O. BOX 210082, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94121, USA).
Yes, they still exist, and 4 IRC´s will get you further info.



DIVINITY (DIVINE PRESS, POB 108 STOCKPORT CHESHIRE SK1 4DD, UK).
After the 3rd issue of HEADPRESS, co-editor David "Sheer Filth" Flint had had enough, so he broke out and started his own magazine DIVINITY, to fully concentrate on the more sexual and extreme themes that he felt didn´t get the space they deserved in HEADPRESS. Judging from the first 5 issues, it has become a very fine publication, with startling articles & interviews on obscure cult movies, vintage british porn, and more specialized erotica like japanese bondage films. A few reviews of music, zines & books are also thrown in. The 4th issue has a Boyd Rice interview, and the fifth (Vol. 2, No. 1) takes on Adam Parfrey (Feral House), Jim Rose Circus Side Show, and danish animal porn is discussed in an interview with Jack Stevenson.

FATAL VISIONS (POB 133 NORTHCOTE, VIC 3070, AUSTRALIA).
Basically a film zine with focus on the most violent & gory films, incl. lots of Hong Kong stuff, but branching out into true crime by getting interviews with GJ Schaefer and John Wayne Gacy. 15 issues out, price for a single issue is US $ 6 postpaid.

FERAL HOUSE (P.O. BOX 861893, LOS ANGELES, CA 90086-1893, USA).
Probably the best publishing house you´ll ever come across. Adam Parfrey´s expanded & revised edition of APOCALYPSE CULTURE will set you straight about the times we live in. Other titles: THE SECRET LIFE OF A SATANIST (LaVey biography), LaVey´s THE SATANIC WITCH and THE DEVIL´S NOTEBOOK and a huge illustrated volume of apocalypse artist Joe Coleman´s paintings (+ interview) with the title COSMIC RETRIBUTION. The lastest book is SECRET AND SURPRESSED - BANNED IDEAS & HIDDEN HISTORY, which works as a sort-of conspiracy companion to ACOPALYPSE CULTURE. Lots of astounding pieces on Electromagnetic Terror, JFK, Nazi networks, Jonestown, IRA, mind control, the Vatican, AIDS et.c.

FIFTH PATH (P.O. BOX 1632 CARMICHAEL, CA 95609-1632, USA).
Social darwinist/occult music magazine. Latest issue has Swans, Sol Invictus, Adam Parfrey, Crash Worsip, Electric Hellfire Club, Unleashed + lots more.

FLATLAND (POB 2420 FORT BRAGG, CA 95437-2420, USA).
For 10 years, Flatland has been a great source for conspiracy, UFO, cyberpunk and beat litterature. Their yearly catalouge also reads as a magazine, with articles and interviews. The ´94 "Alien Nation" catalogue is yours for $ 6 (overseas airmail).

FULL FORCE PRODUCTIONS (453 BAY RIDGE AVE, *614, BROOKLYN NY 11220, USA).
Never use the name in the mail, but this is the home of FRANK - the psychopath with all the good advices for mass murder & serial killing. He doesn´t trust anyone, so it´s quite difficult to get him to answer any mail...

GRINDHOUSE GRAPHICS (POB 45888 BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA 70895-4888, USA).
The man behind this banner is Rick Staton, who used to deal with Gacy´s paintings, now he has found other killers to peddle goods for. Drawings by Elmer Wayne Henley Jr., paintings by Henry Lee Lucas,

drawings by Richard "Night Stalker" Ramirez and Freeway Killer William Bonin, and the pop-up greeting cards by rapist-killer Lawrence Sigmund Bittaker.

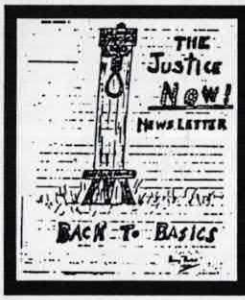
HEADPRESS (POB 160 STOCKPORT, CHESHIRE SK1 4ET, UK).
From the thoroughly repressed and censor-crazed country of England, HEADPRESS emerged in ´91, and has since produced 7 issues of bizarre and deviant culture. Cult movies, body art, comics and litterature are here examined in a much more detailed and intelligent way than your average imbecile horror-hack-zine. Worthy of special mention are the long article on the publisher Savoy Press (No. 4), their venture into true crime in No. 5´s Carol Bundy/Jack Murray article, the interview with extreme body modifier Geo X. (No.6) and the article on Joe Coleman in No. 7. Back issues are selling out fast, but you can always look out for No. 8 (Big Sexyland) and No. 9 (Dream Machine), and get their comics book KILLER KOMIX.

HELL´S KITCHEN (P.O. BOX 499 RADIO CITY STATION NEW YORK, NY 10101-0499, USA).
The mail-order arm of Church of Satan, with a selection of baphomet souveniers, like posters, mugs, candle holders et.c... Also the publisher of the book THE CHURCH OF SATAN written by LaVey´s mistress Blanche Barton. Subscriptions to the official newsletter THE BLACK FLAME can also be ordered thru this adress.

HENDERSON, WAYNE (POB 290, 36152 REPRESA, CA 95671, USA).
Read Henderson´s story in the book KNOCKIN´ ON JOE (Nemesis Books). Many Death Row prisoners claim that they´re innocent, but Henderson´s story rings more true than most. Henderson is very much into oriental religions, and he somehow managed to put Sondra London in touch with the self-confessed JFK assassination conspirator Kerry Thornley. Check out his artwork on page 88 in the book, then write and ask if he has any artwork for sale.

HYPERTONIA WORLD ENTERPRISES (P.O. BOX 4307, N-5028 BERGEN, NORWAY).
On the 23rd anniversary of the "Manson murders" (Aug. 9th. ´92) HWE put out a C90 cassette comp. of versions of Manson´s songs ($ 8 ppd). Also 25 titles of Manson spoken word/music/docu. audio tapes + huge audio archives list of rare tapes. $ 1 for all lists.

JACK AS PRODUCTIONS (1205 FULTON AVE., HANNIBAL, MO 63401, USA).
This is the U.S. source for John Wayne Gacy´s paintings, and they also sell the 2 books "They call him Mr. Gacy" and "More letters to Mr. Gacy" (incl. a letter from the editor of this zine...).



JUSTICE NOW! NEWSLETTER (POB 1135, COLUMBUS, GEORGIA 31902-1135, USA).
Editor D. Raynor makes a crude photo-copy zine, rallying for executing killers by public hanging. GJ Schaefer is "special contributor"(!) and the editor is also trying to make a buck by flogging both photocopied and original killer art, incl. Ottis Toole´s child barbeque recipes. Raynor doesn´t seem to think of the fact that none of this "art" would even exist if the swift execution he supports, was put into practice.

LOOMPANICS (P.O. BOX 1197 PORT TOWNSEND, WA 98368, USA).
If you plan to kill someone, get back at someone with a cruel revenge, get started in the drug buisness, steal cars, blow up a building or ANYTHING of a deviant or criminal nature, Loompanics has the books

that tells you HOW TO... (Sold strictly for entertainment purposes only, of course..) Send a few bucks for their 260-page catalogue.

LUCAS, HENRY LEE (ELLIS I G-13-12, HUNTSVILLE, TEXAS 77343, USA).
Henry & Ottis may or may not be guilty of all the three to four hundred murders they´ve claimed "credit" for, but most researchers believe that there´s a three-digit number of victims of their kill, rape and barbeque-sprees... Pen and ink drawings by Henry are available for $ 25 each, and paintings go for one or two hundred. For $ 250 he´ll build you a grandfather clock (!).

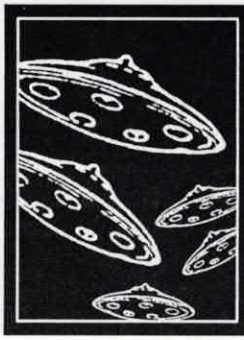
MANSON, CHARLES (B-33920, BOX 3456, CORCORAN, CA 93212, USA).
Yes, you can write to the Son of Man himself, tho´ he may not bother to answer. After getting moved from San Quentin, he´s now in a top security high-tech prison, with even worse living conditions.

MEDIA QUEEN (8825 ROSWELL RD. *474, ATLANTA, GA 30350, USA).
They´re a bit slow responding to orders, but this is a source for the books of GJ Schaefer (check interview and see below). They also sell a tape of Ted Bundy, Ottis Toole´s drawings & recipes, and a few other items. Write for catalog.

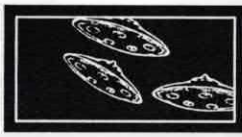
MIDIAN BOOKS (CHESTNUT COTTAGE, 6 DEENE END, WELDON, NR. CORBY, NORTHANTS NN17 3JP, UK).
Named after the secret world in Clive Barker´s "Nightbreed", this is a mailorder company selling both new and used books on the occult, supernatural, freakish, weird and wonderful. And True Crime, of course. Also a separate catalouge with erotic books. The used books are of course one of a kind (in stock) and very hard to get, so I´m very pleased with my copy of John Keel´s "Bizarre Mysteries of the Orient" from ´66. They stock Sondra "Media Queen" London´s new book "Knockin´ on Joe"; with great stories told by imprisoned killers.

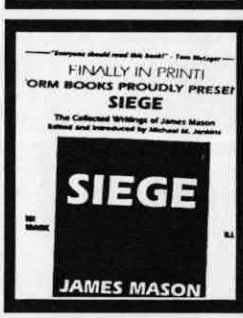
MURDER CAN BE FUN (JOHN MARR, P.O. BOX 640111, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94109, USA).
Funny little photo-copied zine of death, disease & disaster, with lots of nasty black humour. Early issues dealt with natural disasters, Ed Kemper, Karen Carpenter and other cozy stuff, and No. 13 has the theme "Death at Disneyland". No. 14 deals with disgruntled postal workers who killed their colleagues and others who got in the way. No. 15 takes on killings and in-fights between Mormon cults (+ postal kills update and Child kidnapping). All issues has a book review section. Every year, Marr puts out a "datebook", a desk calendar where every day of the year is marked with disaster events and celebrity deaths.

SCHAEFER, GERARD J. (FLORIDA STATE PRISON, P.O. BOX 747-039506, STARKE FLA 32091, USA).
This is the author of the KILLER FICTION stories that you might have seen printed in various zines... Schaefer likes getting fan mail from his readers.



STEAMSHOVEL PRESS (POB 23715, ST. LOUIS MO 63121, USA).
One of the best conspiracy zines around, takes on the whole scale from UFO´s, JFK and Wilhelm Reich to nazis, the CIA and Freemasons. If just a small fraction of the conspiracy stuff floating around hints at the truth, the world is a much creepier place than you could conjure up in your worst nightmare. The best theory in the latest issue is launched by bulgarian scientist V. Terziski, who claims that the nazis buildt flying saucers during WW2 and buildt a space colony on the moon. In the fifties, the russians and americans came to visit this nazi moon society with their own saucers. Also, there´s a nazi colony beneath the South Pole, with 2 million people!! Nine issues so far, sample issue costs $ 5 incl. p&p.





STORM PRODUCTIONS (P.O. BOX 18009 DENVER, CO 80218, USA).
This company is run by Boyd Rice´s flatmate & Fifth Path co-editor Michael Moynihan. After a couple of years of looking for a printer who would touch it, he recently published the book SIEGE, by former Nazi-party member James Mason. The book tells you why Charles Manson and Adolf Hitler are this century´s greatest philosophers. They also have various CD´s, Death In June T-shirts and a special edition of Nietzsche´s ANTI-CHRIST in stock.

TOOLE, OTTIS ELWOOD (P.O. BOX 747-090812, FLORIDA STATE PRISON, V.I.N. 15, STARKE FLA 32091, USA).
Yeah, this is Henry Lee Lucas´ pal Ottis. From his cell, he sells recipes of the barbecue-sauce he used when he ate little boys. Also deranged, original drawings. Ottis sez: "I draw what is in my head and some of them get bizar but it is me and they represent my thoughts, visions of my past, present and future if there is one..."

TEMPLE PRESS LTD. (POB 227, BRIGHTON, SUSSEX BN2 3GL, ENGLAND).
One of the best european sources for occult litterature, and videos by WS Burroughs, Kenneth Anger and Psychic TV. Also the place to order the anthologies RAPID EYE 1 & 2, both as essential as the early RE/SEARCH books and APOCALYPSE CULTURE! Send IRC for catalogue.

WATSON, CHARLES TEX (ABOUNDING LOVE MINISTRIES (ALMS..), CHARLES & KRISTIN WATSON, BOX 1398, SAN LUIS OBISPO, CA 93406-9990, USA).
Aw, c´mon Tex, we all know you´re just playin´ born-again to get outta prison, but you´re not fooling anyone - not even the X-tians. Write & tell Tex how impressed you are with his salvation, and he´ll send you his full set of 17 leaflets, including the hilarious "Telling Our Boys About Dad´s Past". Also 200 tapes of singin´ & preachin´ available for small "donations", and his awful book WILL YOU DIE FOR ME?

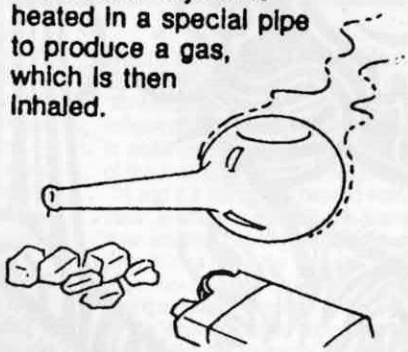
WEREWOLF ORDER (BOX 169, 1070 VIENNA, AUSTRIA).
After getting one of his ears cut off, Nikolas Schreck took Zeena LaVey along and moved to Vienna. The MANSON SUPERSTAR video is available from this adress, as well as some of the RADIO WEREWOLF records, and leaflets from the WO. These are not very aggressive, as they´re not out to convert people. You´re either "in the thought" or you aren´t, much like Manson´s attitude.

FEARWARHATESMAN
Adresses collected and dissected by J.R. Bruun
MAIL THE COUPON TODAY

BEDROCK

BEDROCK WUZ NEVER THE SAME AFTER ICE!

A chunk or crystal is heated in a special pipe to produce a gas, which is then inhaled.



MIKE DIANA

BAD WOLF
MILLE
PUTOIS
LAFLEUR 1991©

John Aes-Nihil lives in the depths of Hollywood and makes strange homemade video epics starring a group of local eccentrics and transvestites. He first came into the "public eye" with "MANSON FAMILY MOVIES," and at about the same time he started THE MANSON ARCHIVES, later renamed THE ARCHIVES OF AESTHETIC NIHILISM; distributing books, audio & video-tapes, photocopy-files, records, et.c. by & about philosophers, illuminaries & "cult leaders" like Charles Manson, Robert deGrimston & Mel Lyman. The following interview was done by mail in February '93:

Which filmmakers influence you? Did you see the original Warhol movies when they first came out?

"I lived in NYC in the summers from '71-78. The only underground movie I saw was PINK FLAMINGOS at the Elgin at midnight. The one thing that amazed me about it was that some of the scenes were almost identical to things that I was planning on putting in a movie with King Mama, a male Hawg trapped inside a Female Human body. One scene in particular; Divine and Crackers licking the Marbles furniture.

First time I saw an Anger film was SCORPIO RISING used as a part of the lightshow at the Filmore in SF. Later at Havard in Cambridge in an old church in Harvard Yard I saw EAUX DE ARTIFACE which was one of the most incredible things I had ever seen and one of the best combinations of sight and sound. The music actually had nothing to do with the film in that it was a much earlier classical piece which Anger used with remarkable results.

LONESOME COWBOYS was the first actual Warhol film that I saw in Berkeley in '72. Later I saw the Morrisey films as they came out. Trash, Heat, Flesh, Women In Revolt.

One of the best movies I saw in NY was GREASERS PALACE at a drive in on Long Island. Directed by Robert Downey. It seemed extremely sac religious and strangely religious at the same time, and was extremely funny and also has incredible music by Jack Nitsche. To me it seemed to be an allegory of Nietzsches Eternal Reserection. 20 years later I finally meet Robert Downey and he found the Nietzsche connection annoying and said that it had nothing whatsoever to do with Nietzsche and was in fact a rather literal reading of the old and new testaments. I also saw the second film Downey did, CHAFED ELBOWS in '71 in Cambridge which is possibly the funnist movie I've seen. Downey said that it was only shown in NYC and Cambridge and was banned due apparently to taking and absurdist stance on incest. Downey went on to make possibly the most absurd movie ever; TURQUOISE TO TAOS aka MOMENT TO MOMENT which I read about in Time magazine in '72 and never saw until a few months ago. Downey's reputation has sort of been destroyed since he went on to make a series of films of which he apparently had little control over and did just for the money, ie PAINTED LIPS, TOO MUCH SUN. Before GREASERS PALACE he also did the brilliant satire PUTNEY SWOPE AND POUND."

What's the idea behind your first movie, MANSON FAMILY MOVIES?

"MANSON FAMILY MOVIES was somewhat influenced by PINK FLAMINGOS in that I decided not to make the movie I was planning, and did a variation of the ending of GREASERS PALACE. I started it in '74 and it's still being changed from time to time. The basic premise is What if the Manson Family filmed their activities, as they were rumoured to have done, then this is what the Manson Family Movies would have looked like. A lot of the Family members also play the victims which plays this out. It's basically one of the more accurate depictions regards to the real motives for the murders. There is also satire on the media accounts of the Family activities, ie fooling around with a horse needle and a can of acetone. When Sandra Good saw it she took great offence at this claiming that they did not shoot up drugs, completely missing the point. The movie opened on the opening night of Olympics in Hollywood."

Last summer you were planning to show some movies in Europe, what was that all about?

"I was supposed to do a video festival in Prague but they never got it together. It consisted of LSD movies, Manson docus and explotation, performances by the Hollywood artists I am working with on film and music projects, Glen Meadmore, Country punk musician and ex actress, The Goddess Bunny, the only truly glamerous star left in Hollywood and the only transsexual transvestite drag queen former quadraplegic, The Cosmic Daniel, The Imperial Butt Wizards. I am presently working towards showings in Budapest, Düsseldorf, Paris, Berlin, Copenhagen, Prague. I've also got someone in Estonia which would be a very unusual place for a showing. I'm also working towards moving to Germany since my relatives are from there and I feel this is my country and of course the US is rapidly disintegrating."

Tell me about your music projects, you've been working with Nikolas Schreck's Radio Werewolf, and also has a band of your own?

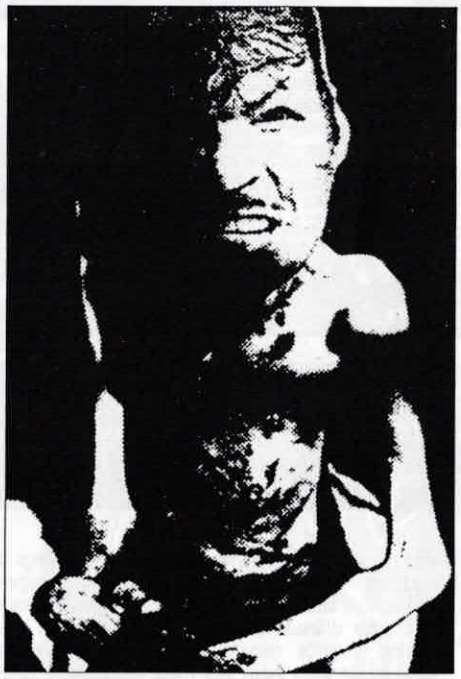
"As to Radio Werewolf, I read something by Mel Lyman on a recent record. My own group, Beyond Joy and Evil, has existed since 1966. Originally it was piano and King Mama doing Yoko before Yoko. Then it was me playing piano along the lines of Cecil Taylor, 2 guitars, a snare drum. By '71 it was piano, viola, cello, vocals. Then I got into electric guitar since I couldn't afford a worth while grand piano. From '74-'80 we had the same members except the combo organist left. We did completely improvised, loud, fast, intense sound only aiming at total energy trance with either lyrics by Nietzsche and CS Lewis or improvised by the vocalist. We played once a week at my house and all lived

Shot from "Manson Family Movies". Who's that laughing there? Sharon Tate?

together and played at least 3 hours non stop and never played in public, this lasted until ´80 when it all split up. Now I am putting together a new version with Piano, Harmonium, Viola, Cello, French horn, Oboe. Half of the members are classicaly trained. We are doing some written, traditional songs and some improvised long energy trance things. Gymnastic Records is supposed to put out the record."

What´s your latest movie? "Ma Barker"?

"MA BARKER is a sort of musical comedy absurdity vaugely based on the Barker gang of the 30´s. The Goddess Bunny plays Ma, the guys from Psycho-Drama, as the sons and Glen as Alvin Karpis. It was filmed at the Barker Ranch because the Manson Family lived there, it is named after a completely different Barker."



The Goddess Bunny...

Finally, what´s the idea behind your ARCHIVES OF AESTHETIC NIHILISM?

"The Archives of Aesthetic Nihilism grew out of the Manson movie. I started collecting things and it just kept growing. Manson being one of the greatest philosophers of our time and the greatest since Nietzsche is the focus of the whole thing. A lot of the direction it has taken since is illustrating the massive schizophrenic break down at the end of the 20th century, hence the emphasis on serial killers, Jim Jones, crazed religions, cults. Mel Lyman placed the mirror at the end of the road and Manson is the mirror. The 50´s were lobotomized shock, the fall out from Hiroshima. A few woke up in the 60´s only to be engulfed by the masses. The world ended in 1945."

Beyond Joy & Evil/ Radio Werewolf lyric:

I am going to burn down the world
I am going to tear down everything
That can not stand alone
I am going to turn ideals to shit
I am going to shove hope up your ass
I am going to reduce everything
That stands to rubble
And then I am going to burn the rubble
And then I am going to shatter the ashes
And then maybe someone will be able to see
Something as it really is

If you want to see John´s 104-page catalog, send $ 12 (airmail europe) to:

Aes-Nihil Productions, 7210 Jordan Ave. #B-41, Canoga Park, CA 91303, U.S.A.

Continued from page 35...

TO HELL.A. AND BACK WITH NICK BOUGAS

wealth of indescribeably rich compositions of past eras. I can´t imagine having lived on planet earth without savoring all it´s accesable treasures... to die without having experienced the discipline and artistery of Mario Lanza, Ella Fitzgerald, Noel Coward, Johnny Mercer, Buddy Clark, Ruth Etting, the Gershwins, and their many brilliant contemporaries, would be nothing short of criminal. Many of the modern day worshippers of "trash culture" probably don´t know that the practice of purposely seeking out seedy and "camp" entertainment began with the New York society crowd... often after an evening of "high art" at the Metropolitian opera, groups of nattily attired socialites would descend on the run-down areas of town (this endeavor was referred to as "slumming") searching for dingy nightclubs and soaking up the street level ambience and entertainment. This would certainly be my idea of a well-rounded life experience,,, encountering the best of both worlds... and thereby gaining a deeper appreciation of each by being cognizant not only of the vast differences, but also the disarming simularities. I feel that a steady diet of "trash culture," alone, leaves one jaded and myopic... and subsequently quite dull."

What is your view of the state of the USA today, in light of the race riots, etc.?

"Frankly, that´s a subject I could speak volumes on but I´ll contain my sentiments to the following... America, the once glorious land of opportunity is fast becoming a cesspool of corruption and despair. We´re witnessing the disintegration of dignity and tradition... we´re inundated by an influx of the world´s most diseased and undesireable aliens... our so-called leaders are shamelessly decadent and uncommitted...

Nick Bougas potrait by... Charles Manson!

To adress these dilemmas, the "powers that be" are taking an Orwellian approach... by changing the language, they feel they can mask the growing evidence of decay... your typical urine-stained, drunken "bum" now bears the enobling appelation of "homeless"... a gaunt lesion-encrusted homosexual is no longer "dying of A.I.D.S." but is instead, "LIVING with A.I.D.S."... the "rich cultural heritage" that minority advocates keep referring to appears, in truth, to be only rampant criminality, irresponsible sexuality and wholesale drug consumption... Call it what you will... degeneration is degeneration. I often wonder what label will be created for the inevitable collapse of civilization... How about "sudden cultural finality"... yeah, that´ll look nice in print."

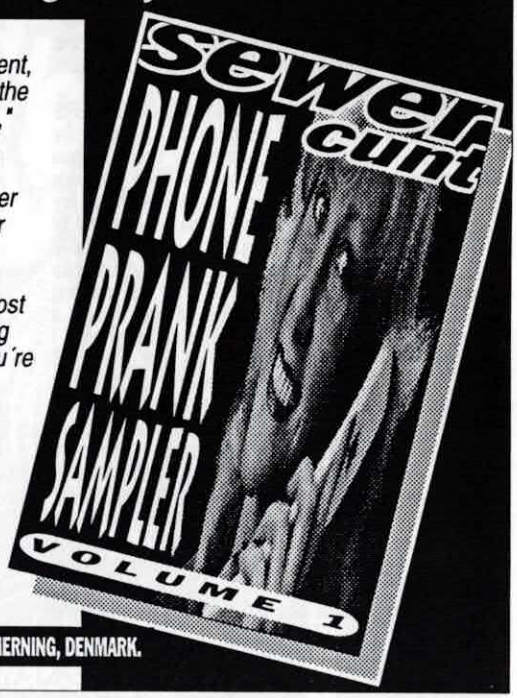
Latest Bougas news: The films DEATH SCENES 3, 101 DEAD CELEBRITIES, BURN BABY BURN (A History of Riots) and the LaVey documentary SPEAK OF THE DEVIL have all been completed.

HUH!!!

"Phone pranking may be the *last* underground art form."
- Barry Alfonso

Phone pranks... they´re rude, indecent, mean, cruel, immature and they break all the fuckin´ rules. And I fuckin´ love´em. "Yeah," you might say, "it sounds mighty fine, but where the fuck do one get a hold of such tapes?" Well, EXPLORE NO MORE! Sewer Cunt has done the dirty deeds for ya! After years of digging in the ugly underbelly of human nature, this mag is damn proud to present an exclusive compilation of the most weird, wacked-out, off-the-wall, ass-kicking great examples of "social engineering" you´re ever likely to encounter... all done by "anonymous" artists.

SO WHAT THE FUCK YOU WAITIN´ FOR, NIGGA?! Fork over some motherfucking dough, punk! One Volume 1 consists of the best excerpts from the tapes Arnie & Barnie, Tube Bar, Nigroes, Calls To Idiots, High Polished State Of Paranoia, Pittsburg Calls and more. More volumes are cummin´ up. Each tape is DKK 40/$ 6/£ 4 PPD. And that´s cash, asshole. I ain´t takin´ no fucking checks, y´hear! Trades are welcome, but only with other phone prank tapes.



SVERRE H. KRISTENSEN, GODTHÅBSVEJ 18 A, DK-7400 HERNING, DENMARK.

CRAZE MUTHAFUCKIN TAPES!

THE Anus Presley COLLECTION

BODYBAG MUZAK (C60)

The first one. 2 years in the making! Radiant selfindulgence at it´s highest level here, brain-killing noise cut-up´s and retarded singing from Sewer Cunt Magazine´s very own "house band": Anus Presley. With murder and mayhem soundbites aplenty, this tape is a barrel of laffs any day. Recorded at the infamous Dr. Ratman studio (named after the sex-surgeon in "Shocking Asia"). Factsheet Five wrote about this one: "Maximized weirdness and off the wall audio activity... This is one very weird and amusing tape." Take their word for it. Use headphones for maximum audio trauma.

THE HUMAN GUN (C60)

Jeez! How low can you go? Even more earwax-exploding "songs" to feed your starving brain. Influenza 06 wrote about this one: "It can only get better." Probably the meanest and most uncompromising Anus tape ever. Shitting, pissing and farting, all recorded onto tape for your listening "pleasure." Even people who liked our first tape shun away from this one. Why? ´CAUSE THEY´RE A BUNCH OF FUCKIN´ WIMPS! That´s fuckin´ why. Somebody oughta line the motherfuckers up and start shooting. Buy now. Die instantly. Don´t use headphones.

SEXY DEAD CHILD (C60)

The journey into depravity, filth and sickness goes one step further with this asshole-blasting release, recorded in a semi-pro studio (much better soundquality than the cocksucking 4-track we used on previous tapes). Includes the notorious "FUCKIN´ XXX-MAS" (originally a C20 tape made exclusively as a christmas-gift for our "friends"... never heard from any of them again after that). The audio equivalent of blowing your brains out with a sawed off while a 4 year old girl sucks your cock. Try it. IT FEELS *REAL* GOOD!

FEUERSTURM CUNT (C60)

Yo! Muthafuka! What´s that you´re saying?! That Anus will never "amount to anything," that we´re just a bunch of "lame jerks"? Hey, FUCK YA! Goddamn COCKSUCKING MOTHERFUCKER! This is the tape that proved all them suckers wrong. Copied directly from the DAT mastertape, this is a digital, slick, perfect high-quality collection of audio antrocities with more funky tunes than you can shake you cunt at! All-new songs and remixes directly from the Anus headquarters. Goddamn, this tape is so good, my dick is itching just thinking about it.

WINO SUPERSTAR Vol. 1 (C90)

Essential tape for the lamebrain Anus completist... this is a compilation of odd bits and pieces, excerpts from three live concerts, crazy tape-encounters (check out the Anus-Groupie that says: "I´ll suck your cock so hard you DIE!" True Überfemme.), recordings of winos, phone pranks, shitting and pissing part 2, drunken rants, real-life sex recordings, our contributions to various compilation tapes and more depravtity and chaos than you can fit into your tiny skull. C´mon boy, TRY IT ON!

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spoken word compilations

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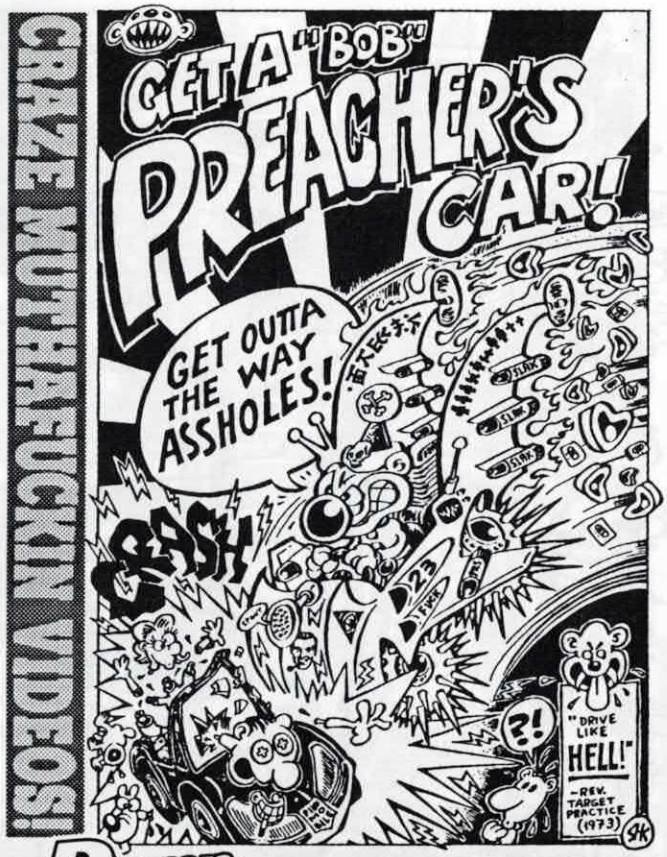

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Manheim Jerkoff, of the wildly notorious aussie fanzine SEPSIS, indulges in his fave vids. Proceed at your own risk!

CACA BOUDIN - from France Bizarre.

This is a must in any top 10 list. An attractive young lady is abducted and violated with frothing champagne bottles reamed in and out of her arse and cunt simultaniously then her flooded womb is evacuated by her considerate captors belting a bottle on her abdomen. This fat hideous retarded hag is led in and the pretty girl is forced to gulp down mouthfulls of piss out of the hags rancid stenching cunt (remember in your youth how you felt about kissing your auntie - the one with the huge mole on her face with hairs growing out in all directions? - Well imagine having to drink her piss). The pretty girl is the burnt all over with hot wax from huge dripping candles, she is whipped and vaginally violated with a vibrator, she is crucified (complete with crown of thorns) and then her captors join drawing pins into her breasts and pick her up and dump her small white arse into more drawing pins - we then see her bloodied arse littered with pins stuck deep. Finally both her and the hag are led on leashes to a stable where their raked torsos are dumped in horseshit and given milk enemas which the pretty girl if forced to drink as the hags spluttering bowels fart a shit milkshake straight into the pretty girl´s open mouth - a fun time had by all. The film also boasts one of the weirdest musical soundtracks ever.

PROCESSION ANALE - by Vanessa France.

Cute young female initiates are ritually abused in this satanic rite. Clan-like hooded figures are selected for various sexual abuses. Church officials give a serious dildo sandwich to an exalted cutie on all fours, then her bleeding arse is savagely fucked by a fellow cult member whilst priestess and strongman hold her open for inspection. An anal tug of war ensues as two girls saw a double ended dildo between each others shitholes as they rock back and forth - the tighter the arsehole the less you get reamed - a great way of settling the old dispute over who has the tightest arsehole. The black priestess rams a dildo up the arse of a male in the congregation as he´s fellated by the cult designated cocksucker. Two girls present themselves on a table to have a fist crammed into their inner sanctures though the guy can only get one in up to the wrist, thus depriving him of the "pair of human gloves" look. If only all religion was as much fun. Orgiastic rituals - that´s my kind of worship.

SLAVE SEX Series

This is often a cool series though many of the tortured are fat or plain. SLAVE SEX 24 features a fairly plain girl who is absolutely brutalised, forced to eat her own shit and has needles stuck through her labia, she cries and screams throughout her ordeal and passes out and collapses at one stage - real pain, real sobs - real good. SLAVE SEX 5 has the classic scene when this supine fat whore gets her clit licked and her fellow sex slave holds her open to to reveal a swollen erect clit - primed, full, exposed, then the master stabs a needle hard and fast directly into it. I burst into laughter - it must have been excruciating, but so what - she´s fat, what does she expect? But SLAVE SEX 6 would be my all time favorite - a blonde´s cunt is sewn closed during a satanic ritual, her labia stretched out hard and nailed to a table, and her cunt held wide open by various labia piercings as a large beetle crawls over her clit, even though it doesn´t bury into her hole and walk around inside her it is still a fantastic film. I respect this lady´s ready submission to massive pain for my entertainment and pleasure - if only all girls were as obedient then we wouldn´t have to rape them, so you see - it really is all their own fault.

CAOS PERVERS - by Scandia Film-Madame X

The cover reads "only in total sex do we find absolute fullfillment in our perverse ways" - Right on! Sounds good to me, where do I sign? This guy (who stars in this) is king. A lavish party is put on but someone invited a Party Animal. This loud loveable dipsomaniac turns up pissed and with a whore on each arm - he yells, pours more alcohol down his gullet, pisses on an exquisite display of fine food, then starts hurling it at everyone - he goes berzerk and drags everyone into his drunken orgy - he jams a cucumber up one slut and yells at, fucks, pisses on, smears and throws food at most everyone - he´s a one man party. Peculiar magic starts to appear as people reach assorted heights of ecstasy/depravity - this is one weird incongruous special effect. If you´re adopted you could hope that this loveable larrikin is your genetic father.

VIOLENCE - part 1-4 (take your pick)

Nietsche distinguishes between "freedom from" (ie nihilistic rebelliousness) and "freedom for" (working to new values),the first is ultimately self destructive, the latter is more difficult but more worthwile. So too must we distinguish masochism from sadism. If a woman enjoys pain then it isn´t very much fun to see it inflicted, she isn´t being violated enough. If, however, she´s screaming and crying and genuinly getting hurt with real blood and savage pain then it is fun. If you feel guilty about viewing someone suffering, try saying to yourself "she deserves it," eventually you´ll come to know that "she needs it."
The Violence series - all excellent. Gergeous young girls are brutally and savagely tortured with emphasis on cunt and tit torture and I´m not talking about pegs and clamps - I´m talking about pliers mangling clits, nail studded dildos on the end of electric drill and large skewers shoved through the entire breast and fish hooks through the nipples, as crying and screaming cuties beg for mercy. It all looks so excitingly real and my orgasms are greater knowing that these cuties really did suffer absolute agony.

SKLAVIN MONIKA - Film nr.2 from Special-Video-Products

We´re all slaves in one way or another. Slaves to patriarchal structures, ridicilous work ethics, slaves to our own libido or social conventions. This film is a strong criticism of such demeaning, dehumanizing and trivial contemporary slavery practices. It provides a startling account of unfetted and unaccountable exploitation whereby a woman is reduced to an object, an instrument for registering pain and degredation. The Hangeparty people give us another brilliant example of their fine series with the contribution of SKLAVIN MONIKA. In HANGEPARTY #2 we have the memorable scene of a woman wholly suspended by a rope tied around her ample bossom and hot wax dripped copiously onto her solid purple breasts and later she is stabbed with needles where it hurts - this film should be preserved for future generations to enjoy. In many underground circles the mere mention of "Hangeparty" brings a silent smile and knowing nod as aficionados conjure up mental images of savoured torture scenes.
DOMINA AND SKLAVIN (film #1) is another superb work by those masters of the art of pain at Spezial-Video Products, but for my money their very best effort was the classic SKLAVIN MONIKA. This really cute brunette submits to the anonymous orders of a voice off-screen and undergoes a variety of extreme tortures as a guy and a girl take turns in abusing her sexy body. Needles lance her prim nipples, her ember red bottom glows after a repeatedly sound caning and whipping, she is abused vaginally with a substantial dildo and they shove a smaller one up her arse, they have her pussy so that we get an excellent view of the horisontal and vertical rows of lengthy needles that are skewered deeply through her naked mound and labia. She is eventually hung upside down and hot candle wax dripped into her open cunt and arse. This film is so riveting that you can hardly take your eyes off the screen to glance down and see what your jizz is spilling onto as you salute her trauma with ejaculation.
She is blindfolded throughout her ordeal which makes it more exciting as she couldn´t possibly know when the next searing pain will rack through her gorgeous body. I think I´m in love.

FORCED WOMAN # 2 - from France Bizarr

A pretty girl impales her excellent body on a dildo mounted on a stand (vaginally and anally). Two masked guys shake up champagne bottles and shove them into her as frothing jets of liquid fun coarse through her bowels and irrigate her cunt. After a fist fuck and a herculean struggle to jam this guy´s hand up her adorable arsehole, she finally manages to ease it in up to his wrist and she submits to a slow grinding anal fisting, the asshole strecthed tight and wide and ready to tear. She is tied to a chair and her breasts are tortured and finally she begins to cry, sobs convulse her marked and bruised body, she pleads for an end to it all, she´s obviously ashamed in the realisation and acknowledgement that it´s now been recorded what an absolute debautched and ruined slut she really is. I hope her parents and workmates see this explicit example, exposing her being such a debased whore.

COLOR CLIMAX No. 291

There are three short stories and each runs along the theme of women who are reluctant to put out but need to be fucked anyway. 1. Debased Dolly. -A young hitch hiker is abducted, tied up, given a

wine enema, forced to suck cock and treated to a dildo sandwich. Her screams and struggles are met with reassurances of "This is really good for you." "Admit it, you like it," "it's what you really want" and "shout your lungs out, it makes it even better." She is force fed wine via a tunnel and fucked thoroughly but she never really gets into it, if only she'd let go and enjoy it, but like most rape victims she's too busy feeling sorry for herself.

2. Beaten and Buggered. Love the title... this delivers the goods. Two girls' car breaks down and some helpful bikers render assistance by taking them back to their neo-nazi hangout and abusing them under the threat of being stabbed. The naked and struggeling girls are put into a bathtub and pissed on - the bikers remark about "offering refreshments" as they urinate into their reluctant mouths. Both girls are whipped (one with a noose around her neck), and one stops sucking cock only to have pins stuck into her breasts. The abductees then get into the spirit of things, one starts fucking herself with the knife handle and says "Hitch hiking is full of surprises". She is then arsefucked whilst her happy friend sucks cock and smiles - a good time is had by all and ends with both girls gobbeling cum. The theme driven home here is that even if they protest - persist because they'll eventually get to like it.

3. Raped and Abused. - Here's one for the divorced guys. A bitter divorce is smoothed over when hubby hires four young louts to abuse his ex-wife (who is gorgeous). His instructions are "All you have to do is rape her and fuck her into fragments." She is abducted from the street, driven to a whorehouse, raped and forced to suck several cocks whilst hubby looks on and has a wank. She cops it from both ends on a chair, table and on the floor. Finally they piss all over her totally abused torso; she lays there spent and drenched in urine and reconciled that she is, in fact, a total slut.

HIM, HER AND PETS - from Videorama

There's gotta be a least one animal title in this top 10. There's three main companies to choose from. COLOR CLIMAX - the glossiest production values, widest variety of animals and funky 70's storylines, and the prettiest and youngest girls. CHOC GOLDMEDAL - consistantly dull films, ultra cheap and usually featuring spotty arsed whore trash that wouldn't spur my interest ever if they tried to saw her head off. BIZARRE INTERNATIONAL - which is usually dull but occasionally spiked with high weirdness... in DONKEY LOVE there's a psychotronic dream sequence of a woman being domestic with her donkey lover, then she becomes a stable whore wanna-be treated like a donkey - it's good seeing a thick black donkey dick sliding into this demented latinos vulgar pussy. In PONY EXPRESS this bumbling inept latin whore tries desperately to look sexy as this disinterested horse fails to maintain an erection and you can hear the frustrated cameraman/director agonising that nothing is going as it should and DONKEY DONG has the weirdest soundtrack since that Dwarf with snake film.

But my pick is HIM, HER AND PETS (by VIDEORAMA) - a series of short features. A bound woman who's two captors insert a glass tube into her cunt then mice are slid down the tube to gnaw and rummage around inside their new fishy smelling play house (ie. her womb) - all to the unlikely sounds og gun fire and Morricone music. It's a strange sight seeing a mouse's tail being all that is visible whilst the rest of the mouse is inside this struggeling victim. Bondage and beastiality, what a great combination.

A dumpy but cute young brunette seduces a pig on a lounge and we see her suck and insert the pig's corkscrew dick into her eager young pussy to a chorus of dentists drills, creeking ropes, and weirded-out deep tone music.

Two girls frollic in the great grassy outdoors, one sucks a collie's cock whilst the other seduces a pony - they end up with one cramming a dildo into the other's cunt and she repays the favor by pissing over her new found friend's face. All these truly bizarre stories feature psychosis-inducing soundtracks which are totally incogruous to the film - unless of course you can see the connection between drumroles, churchbells, gunshots & explosions, dripping taps, the sound of someone getting choked and a girl sucking the twisted dick of a massive pig (twice the size of the girl) as it lays on a lounge. I can't make the connection but the disturbing imagery and music evokes a surreal vision of a nightmare world that I long to surrender into.

PAIN #13 The best of Pain 1-12 - Gold Medal

"I love pain!" - come on, yell it out with me, - "I love pain!" - louder! - "I love pain!" - back row, I can't hear you - "I LOVE PAIN!" PAIN - Now this is one cool series, picking the best is difficult - Images of tortured beauties dance in my head, fond recollections of the cute slim young blonde in PAIN #31 + 32 being abducted and trained (via torture naturally) to become an instrument for registering pain, pleasant memories of PAIN #17 where the pretty sex slave is ordered to sit on a chair where a mechanical dildo rhythmically reams first her pussy then later her arsehole as the probing plastic pecker protrudes at regular intervals through a hole in the seat - the idea of a woman being fucked by a machine is certainly an appealing one especially if it's against her will - theoretically she could be fucked for days on end. If I had to choose one best episode - I'd cheat and pick PAIN #13 which features all the best scenes from Pain #1 through to PAIN #12 - chained docile girls are tortured with needles stuck into their firm full breasts and swollen cunts, massive dildos are crammed into subjugated twats and arseholes, hot wax dripped onto bound submissive beauties, many scenes of huge weights hung from labia and breasts and agonising canings, one woman's abuse is documented over a 5 day torture fest that leaves no hole unreamed, and her body thick with welts and rotted with enormous bruises.

Such a honour for these submissive whores to be so extensively abused and recorded for my (+ your) viewing pleasure.

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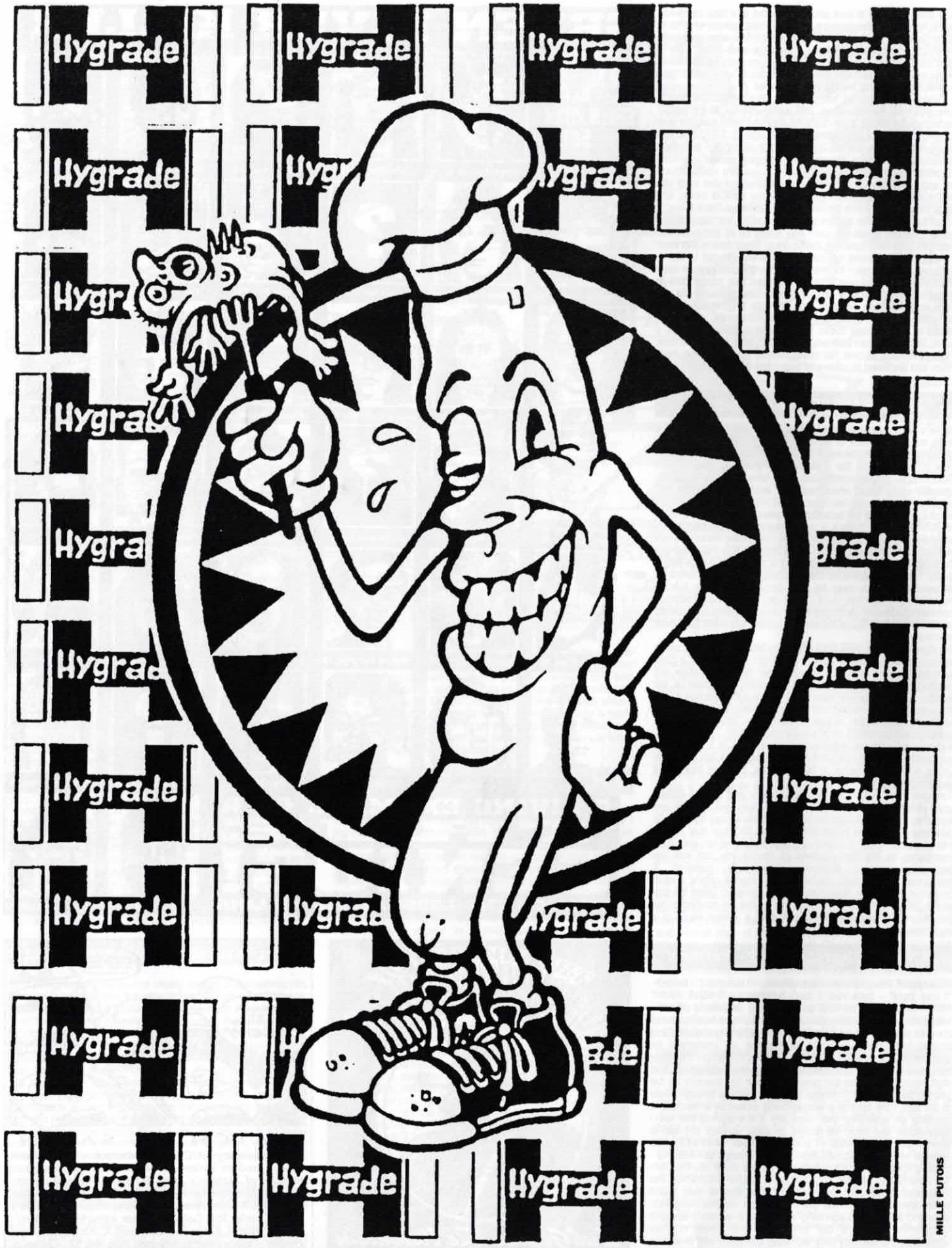

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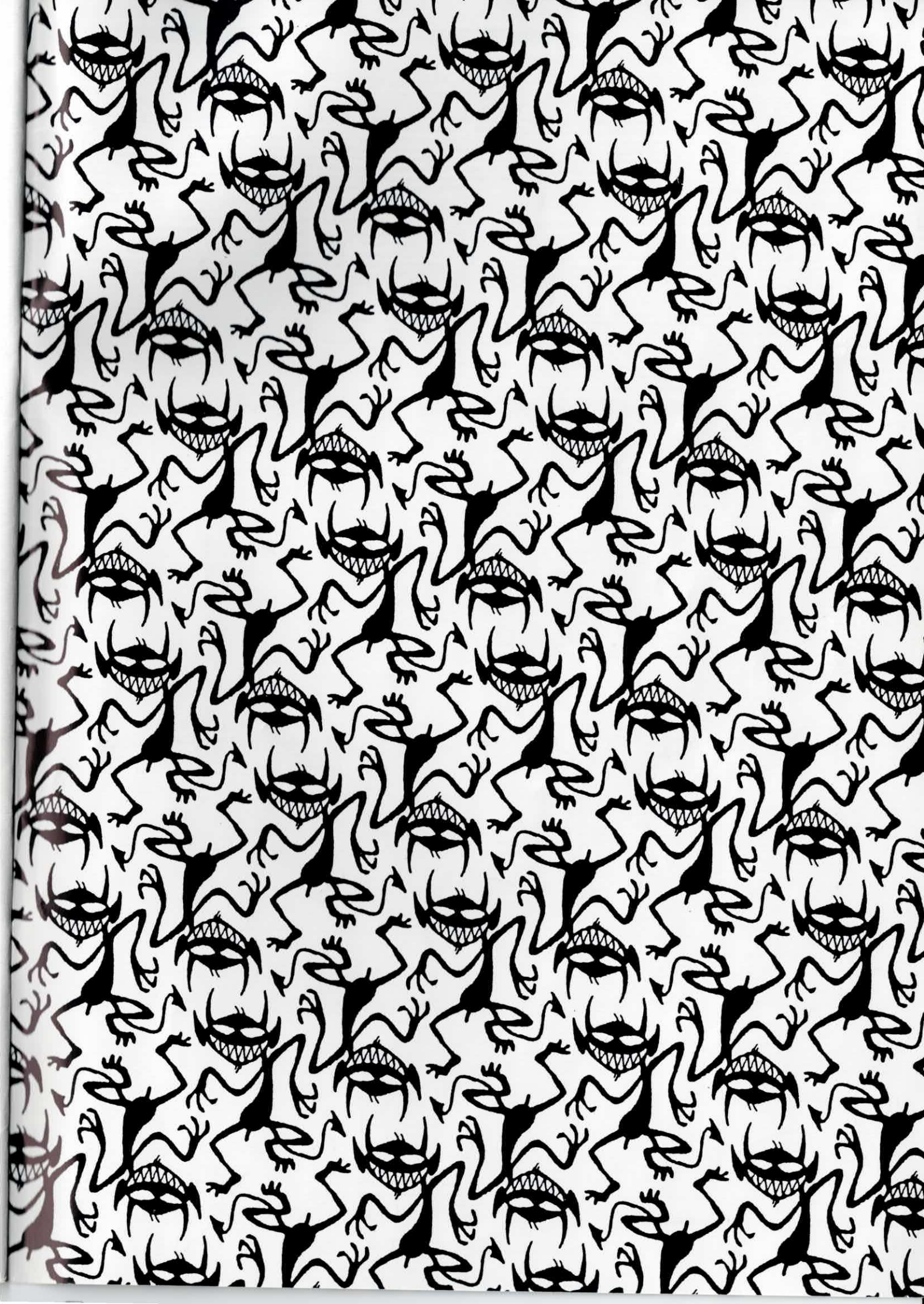

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